



HARRY LADD - DIARY AND FIELD NOTES, 1934 - VOL. 2

Extracted on Oct-11-2015 06:35:03

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[[front cover]]
[[double underline]] H_ [[/double underline]]
[[underline]] Vol. II ~ 1934 [[/underline]]



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[[start page]] Caution - If taken more than a few pages at a time this book is absolutely [[underline]]DEADLY[[/underline]]! [[end page]]

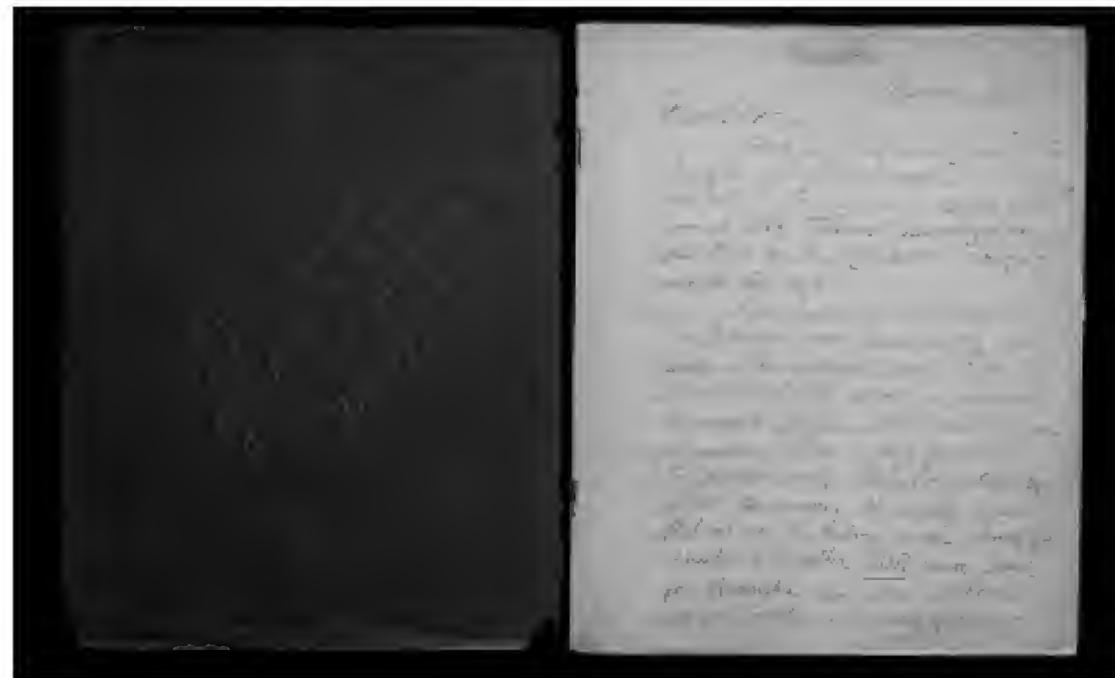
[[start page]] Vol. II

Namuka, July 19, '34

Dear Ed -

Last night I mailed you "Vol. I - the yarn of the stranded sailor" - I hope this will be the "yarn of the [[underline]] sailing [[/underline]] sailor" for at 6 [[underline]]00 [[/underline]] AM tomorrow morning I am due to be on the high seas - may they not be too "high"!

This morning the [[underline]]Advnce[[/underline]] & The Tulanga canoe sailed early. We (Willy & I & the schoolmaster) went across to the north side of the island & examined the ancient fortified cave that I told you of yesterday. From a high point on the northern ridge Willy (The old Eagle-Eye!) sighted two canoes. He rightly figured that one was the Tulanga canoe bound for Oneata & the other [[underline]]OUR[[/underline]] canoe bound for Namuka. Our canoe anchored at Matandoh in the early afternoon & [[end page]]



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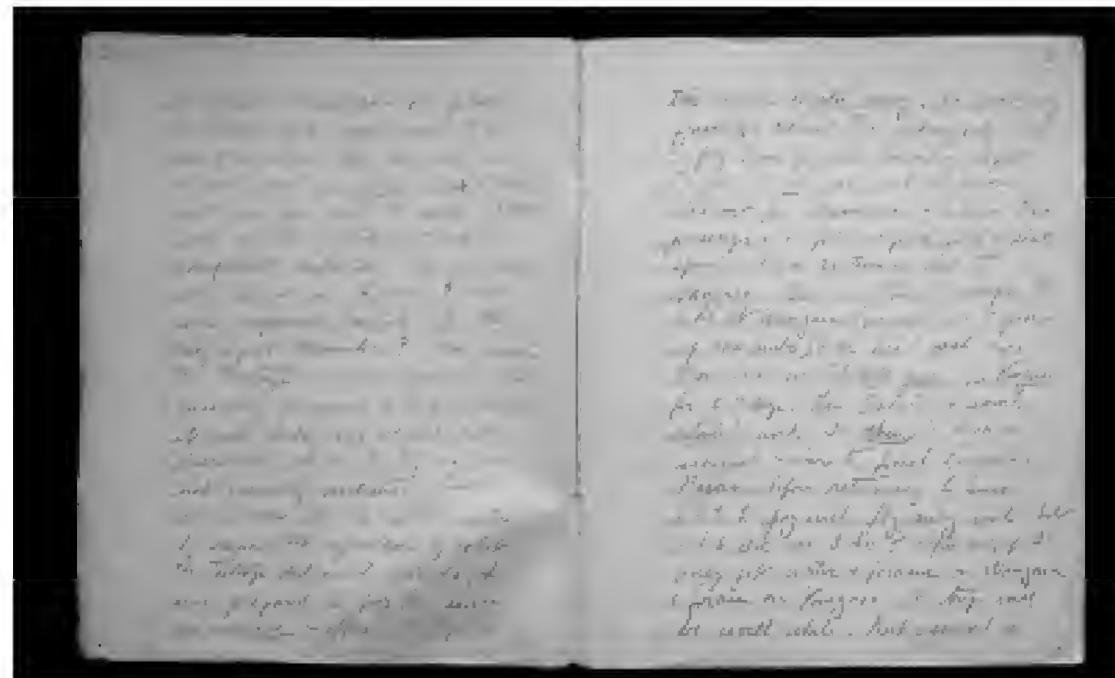
the captain & crew and one passenger (a Kambara girl) came across to our side of the island. We have been having a pow-wow [underlined] all afternoon [/underlined] but I shall not bore you with the details. I have done my best to straighten out a complicated situation. Do you know who "did me in", Edward? - who was responsible (underlined] mainly [/underlined]) for the hang-up at Namuka? - Our friends the Tütungs! I had considered the possibility previously & had discussed it with Willy - but we had both discounted it, or the Fijians are not usually vindictive. However, all is now O.K. I settled matters by saying that regardless of what the Tütungs did, or did not do, I was prepared to pay for service [underlined] in advance [/underlined] & offered the Captain

[end page]

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ten weeks charter money. He was very friendly & declined this, asking only that I pay him off each Saturday night. Right! - [underlined] So [/underlined], we sail at dawn tomorrow for Kambara - to deliver their passengers & a full cargo of food - shall spend a day or so there & sail to Wangara. Give us time to sample the lake at Wangara (we shall have to pass up Marambo) & we head back here. From here we take [underlined] all gear [/underlined] for [underlined] Yangasa' [/underlined] for 3-4 days. Then Oneata & some [underlined] detailed [/underlined] work. I'll [underlined] then [/underlined] be back on schedule & aim to finish Lokemba & Naian before returning to Sura. I hate to pay such fly-away visits - but what else can I do? After all, if I only get water & forams on Wangara & foram on Yangasa' the trip will be worth while. Rest assured I [[end page]]



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shall try to do much more. I [[underlined]] don't [[/underlined]] want to miss Oneata & Narian (those two "limestone" islands) for there I hope to get maps & fossils. - [[underlined]] We shall see [[/underlined]]. Anyway, Ed, my luck is "in" again & though it's clouding up now I'm still confident of a get-away tomorrow (to hell with the [[underlined]] Adi Tavanavanna [[/underlined]]- she [[underlined]] didn't [[/underlined]] appear today!)

I shall now close. We aim to sail at 600 which means that we leave here at 500 - which means that we arise at 400 AM!

Cheerie - and add this to the "Hallelujah, I'm a bum!" jingler -

"But you may get drowned -

as the other folks do -

How the HELL can I drown -

when I'm [[underlined]] on a CANOE! [[/underlined]] Cheerio - ! Harry

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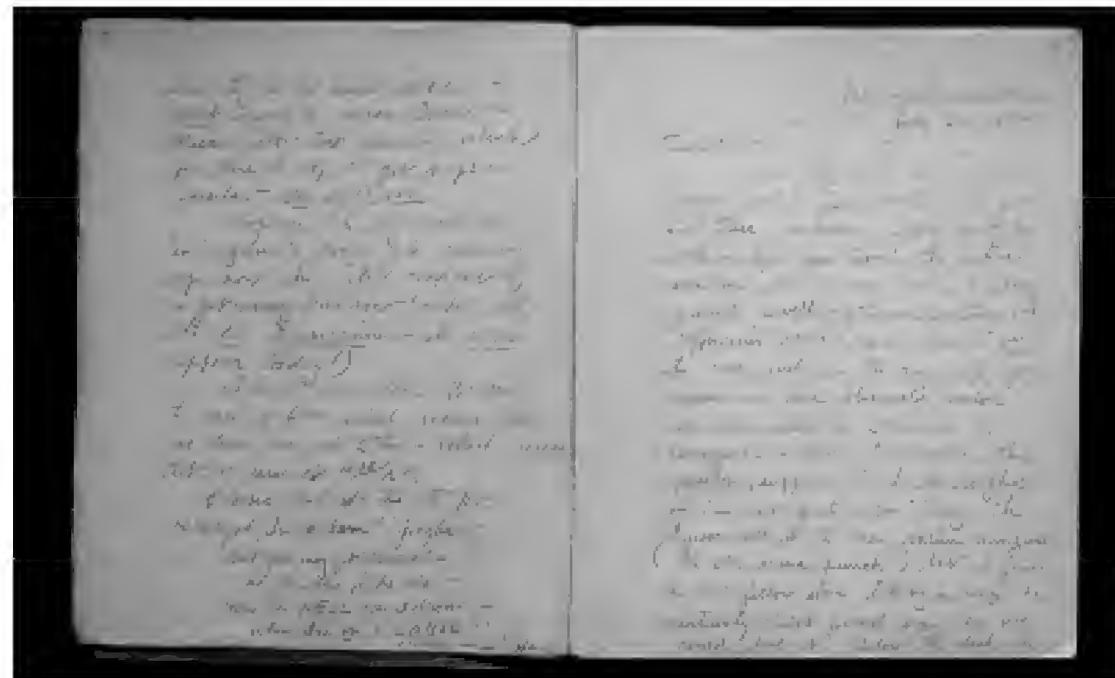
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Ngalingali, Kambara,

July 20, 1934

Dear Ed -

And "By God here we are!" Actually sailed from Matandolo at 645 this morning. Partly cloudy but with a light fair wind. The "lokas" were on and so we had a long ground swell - otherwise nothing but "Hoffmeister waves" - i.e. what I [[underlined]] used to [[/underlined]] to call such, in the days before you became a real blue water sailor! We ran along the SW side if Wangara & crossed to Kambara. This passage, supposed to be the roughest in Lau, was quite calm today. The Fijians call it the "nai vathu ningase" (- "The old man's punch") but I guess the old fellow was taking a nap - he certainly didn't punch us so we could feel it. Below the deck the



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canoe was loaded with many baskets of food & tremendous large yams. On deck was our light kit, 2 girl passengers, 2 men passengers, Willy & I, the captain and the crew (one!) - total 8 people. We crossed the reef at noon (high water) & then it took us an hour to pole against a stiff current to the village - with 5 men poling.

After a light lunch Willy & I climbed the 200' rim & went quite a distance into the interior along the track leading to Tokalun. The cliffs are much like those seen near Undu to the south. Lots of corals but it is very difficult to say how many are in position of growth. One large colony exceeded 6 feet in length & this was oriented properly but I

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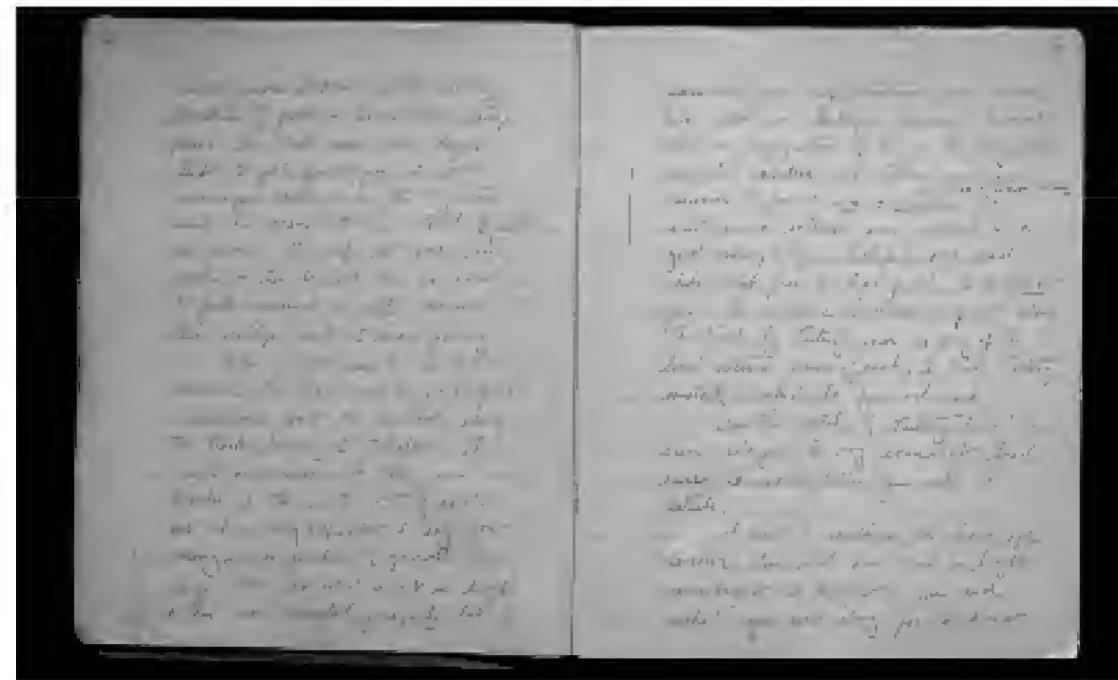
saw no good "reef structure" such as I have seen in Fulanga, Ongee & Namuka. There are suggestions of it in the horizonlety elongated cavities but nothing convincing. However, I found [[underlined]] no orbitoids [[/underlined]] [[insertion]] ^ & no extensive bedding.

[[/insertion]] One block in the interior was bedded & a good example of a lithified coral sand -

like a bit from a tidepool. I did [[underlined]] not [[/underlined]] find the volcanic boulders reported along the trail by Tüting - nor do any of the local natives know of such. I think Tüting mistook blackened ls. for vol. rock.

Another batch of "Tüting tales" have been relayed to my somewhat tired ears. I won't bother you with the details.

I had a walk on the beach after dinner. Pure white hard sand & bright moonlight. I thought of you and wished you were along for I knew



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you would have enjoyed it. I could even hear you say "this is
[[underlined]] real [[/underlined]] south seas!", as you swung your
walking stick.

Half way to our destination we passed the [[underlined]] Adi
Tavanavanna [[/underlined]] headed for Namuka - but I have my canoe
now & don't need her!

Willy was wildly & enthusiastically greeted by everyone in town. He
kissed all his female relatives & pressed cheeks with all the males ones.
A chicken was brought & we dined in style.

Soon we are to have a little sevu-sevu & I shall present Vosa's letter to
his Papa. Vosa is the fellow in the C.S.O. Office who accompanied us
on the [[underlined]] Pioneer [[/underlined]], as you will remember.

Nary a drop of rain today so

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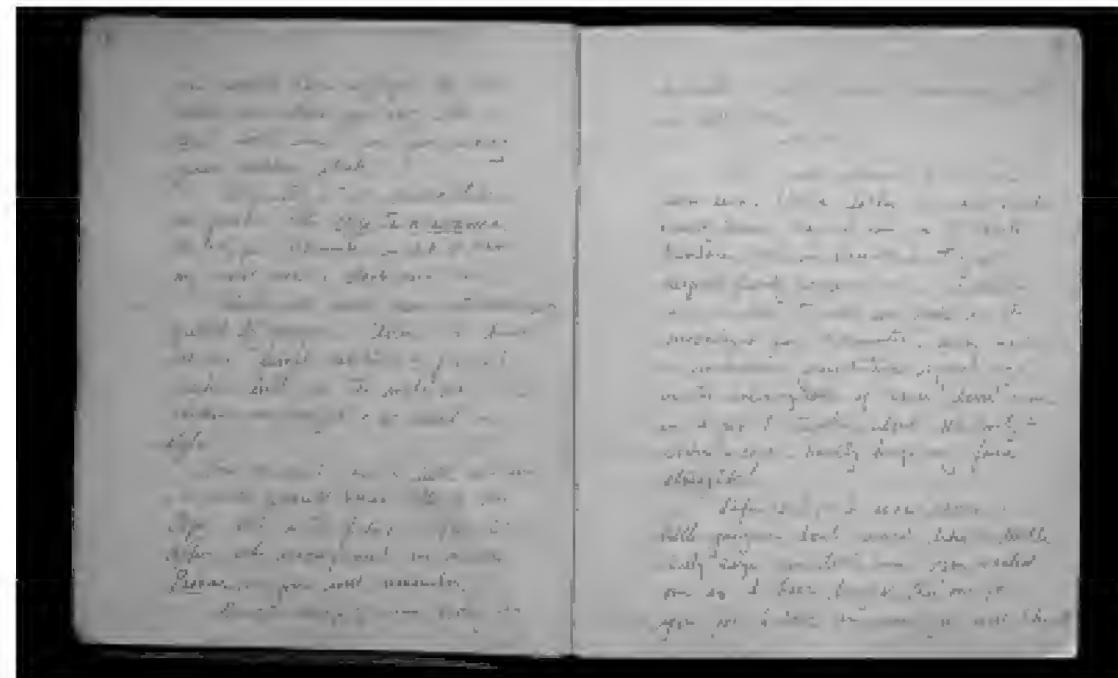
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I think I shall head tomorrow's note at Wangava.

[[wavy line drawn across page]]

Have just returned from our Sevu-sevu. Vosa's father is asst. Mboli
("acting Mboli", they call him as the Mboli Kambara lives in Namuka).
They were deep in family prayer when we arrived so we had to cool our
heels in the moonlight for 15 minutes. Willy made a marvelous
presentation speech and as the interrogations of "levu! levu!" came in I
got to thinking about McGurty & Jake & could hardly keep my face
straight!

Before I left I was shown a little yangona bowl carved like a turtle. Willy
says you told him you wanted one so I have bought this one for you for
6 bob. Am sure you will like it.



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Have a confession to make. In packing up this morning I forgot the thermometer! Have been cussing myself off and on for some hours. As my wedding day draws near I become absent-minded! Anyway, I learned at the Mbuli's house that Wangava lake has living coral in it so the lake may not be so important as I had hoped. I'll sample it anyway. Wangava's narrowness, like that of Namuka, is due to downfarthing which removed a part yet it still has the [[underlined]] basin shape [[/underlined]] & here, I suspect, is another case where an atoll-like rim is due purely to erosion. I'll get as much dope on the physiography as my limited time will permit. I shall be [[underlined]] surprised [[/underlined]] if I find good orbitoids.

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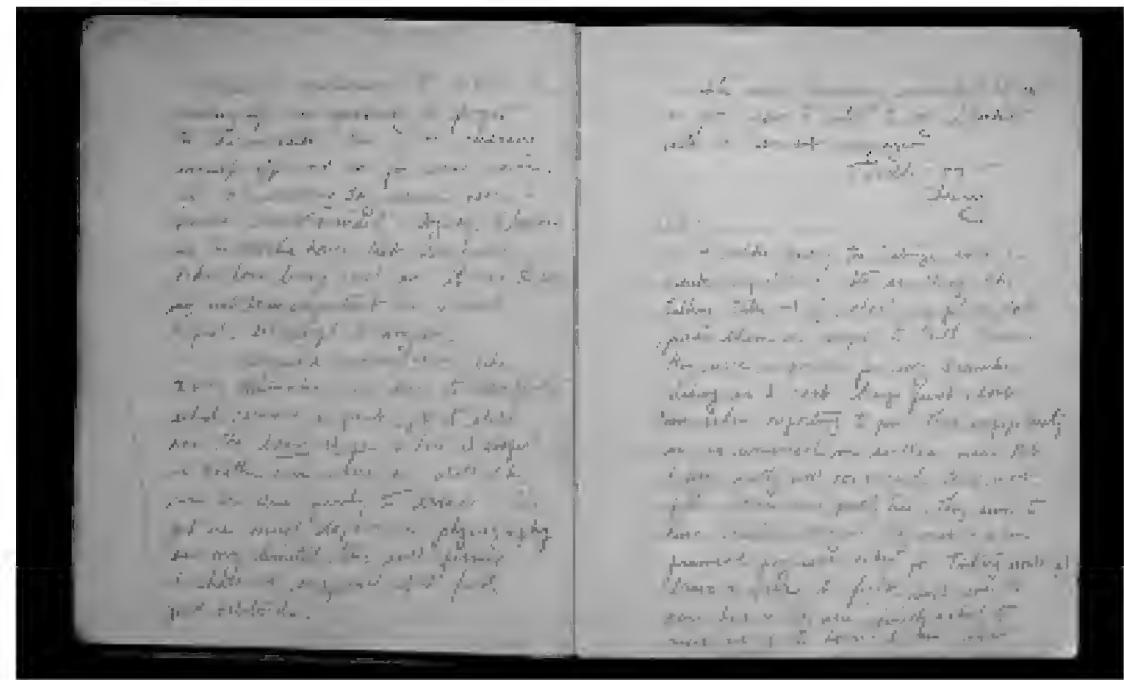
Its now becoming uncomfortably cold so I'm going to retire to my blankets with an ancient magazine

Toodle-oo-

Harry

P.S. -

I dislike giving the Tütungs such a black reputation. Its something like telling tales out of school so please don't pass them on except to Ruth. However, they [[underlined]] were [[/underlined]] responsible for my Namuka delay so I can't keep quiet about them when reporting to you. Their unpopularity is so universal in southern Lian that I am pretty well convinced that most of the stories are partly true. They seem to have cheated everyone they met & when promised pay was asked for Tütting would get brave & offer to fight. Such was the case here & they were finally asked to move out of the house I am now



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occupying - ETC - ETC! Its a mess!
H.

Wangava, July 21st

Dear Ed -

Another day - and now the Primus is roaring in this little leaf-shelter on the beach - hot soup soon - kidney soup! - and it will be welcome! We have had a pretty good day. After an early breakfast Willy & I hiked down the coast to Undu & thus (save for a short strip of beach to the north of us) completed my trip round the island. The ls. encountered were not very interesting & the only fossil worth collecting was an imperfect echinoid. The

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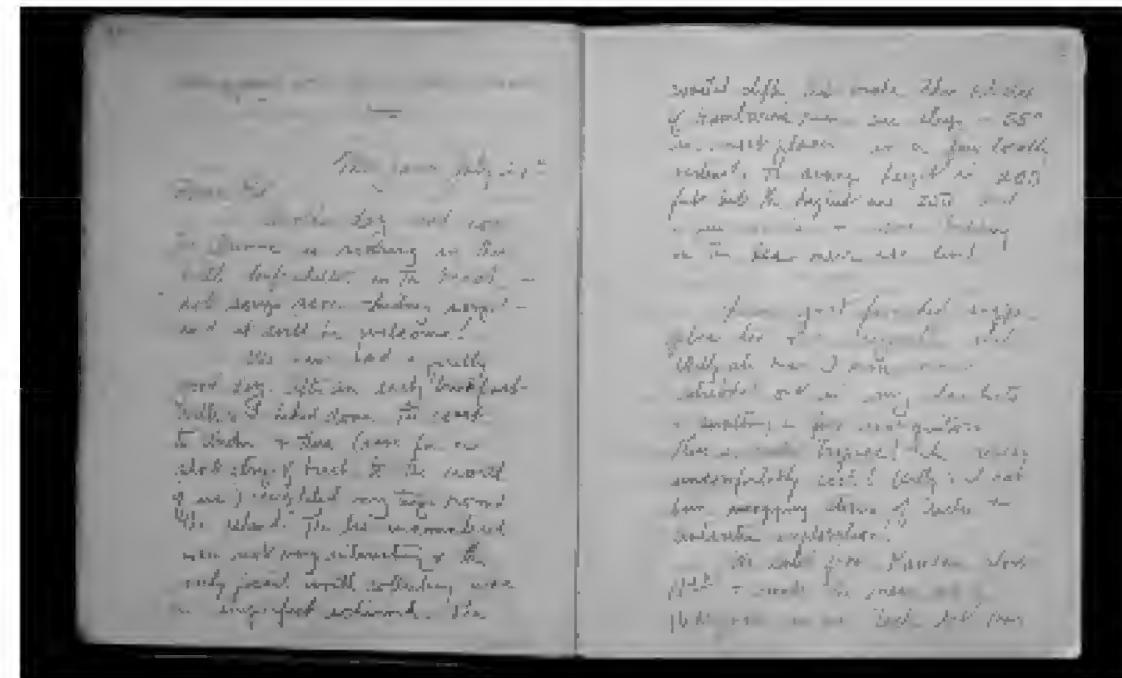
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coastal cliffs, that make this stretch of Kambara's rim are steep - 55° in most places - in a few locally vertical. The average height is 200 feet but the highest are 250. Quite a few corals & some bedding in the ls. near sea level.

[[wavy line across page]]

Have just finished supper plus tea & a cigarette while Willy ate his. I am now stretched out in my blankets & swatting a few mosquitoes. These so-called [[underlined]] Tropics [[/underlined]]! - its really uncomfortably cool! Willy & I have been swapping stories of Arctic & Antarctic exploration!

We sailed from Kambara about 1130 & made the near end of Wangava in one tack but then



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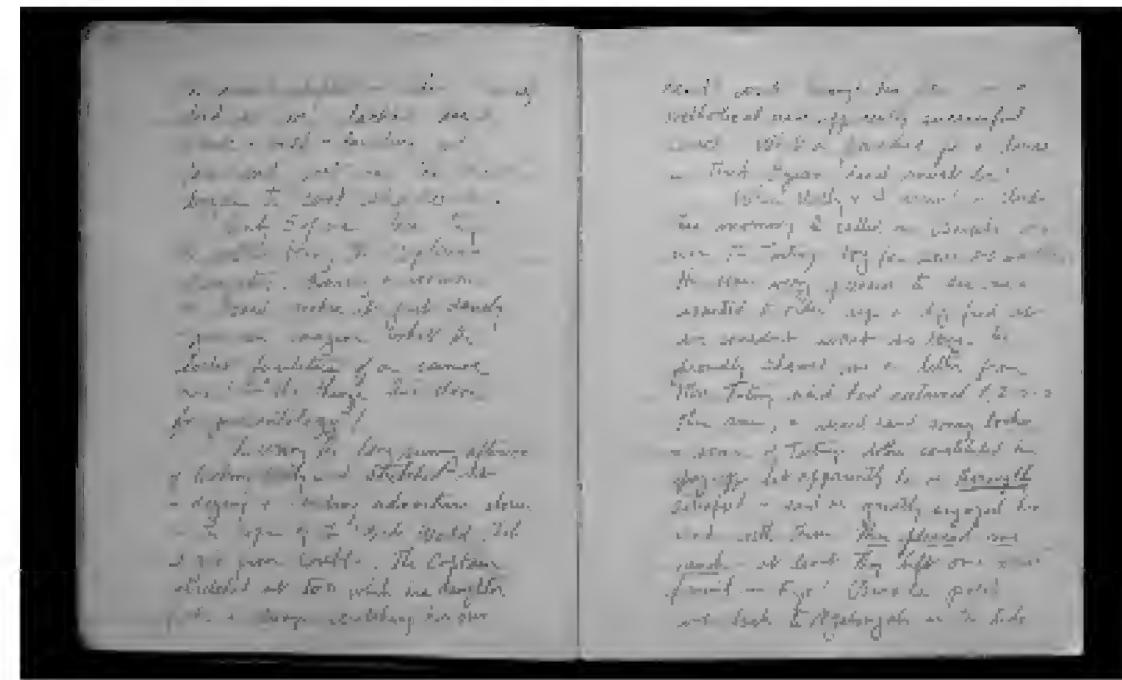
the wind shifted & then nearly died so we tacked lazily back & forth - landing on this end just as the moon began to cast shadows. Only 5 of us this trip, the extra being the Captains daughter. Having a woman on board makes it just dandy - you can imagine what the toilet facilities of a canoe are! - "The things I've done for paleontology"! During the long sunny afternoon of tacking Willy & I stretched out - dozing & reading adventure stories in the copies of the "Wide World" that I got from Crabbe. The captain stretched out too while his daughter (who is always scratching her own

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

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head) went through his hair in a methodical, and apparently successful, search! What a paradise for a louse a thick Fijian head must be! When Willy & I arrived in Undu this morning I called on "Baraki" who was the Tütting's boy for some 2-3 months. He was [[underlined]] very [[/underlined]] pleased to see me & wanted to order up a big feed but we couldn't wait so long. He proudly showed me a letter from Mrs. Tütting which had contained £2-0-0 This sum, a second-hand army locker, & some of Tüttings clothes constituted his pay-off but apparently he is [[underlined]] thoroughly [[/underlined]] satisfied & said he greatly enjoyed his work with them. [[underlined]] This pleased me much [[/underlined]] - at least they left one native friend in Fiji! Baraki poled us back to Ngalingali as the tide



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rose & was very pleased with the present I gave him.
Mine host at Ngalingali is going to make me a 2-foot model of the canoe
I am sailing on & send it to me. The canoe ^ [[insertion]] (ours)
[[/insertion]] is named the "Vuli Seri" ("hymn practice" - a queer canoe
name, no?). If we ever get in a bad blow I shall start to "practice" with -
"Jesus loves me, this I know-

Mighty white of Jesus!

He will wash me just like snow
Dirty, [[underline]] dirty [[/underline]] job - for Jesus!"
[[line]]

So here we are on an uninhabited island. Five people & 4 imperial
gallons of drinking water. The tea was made

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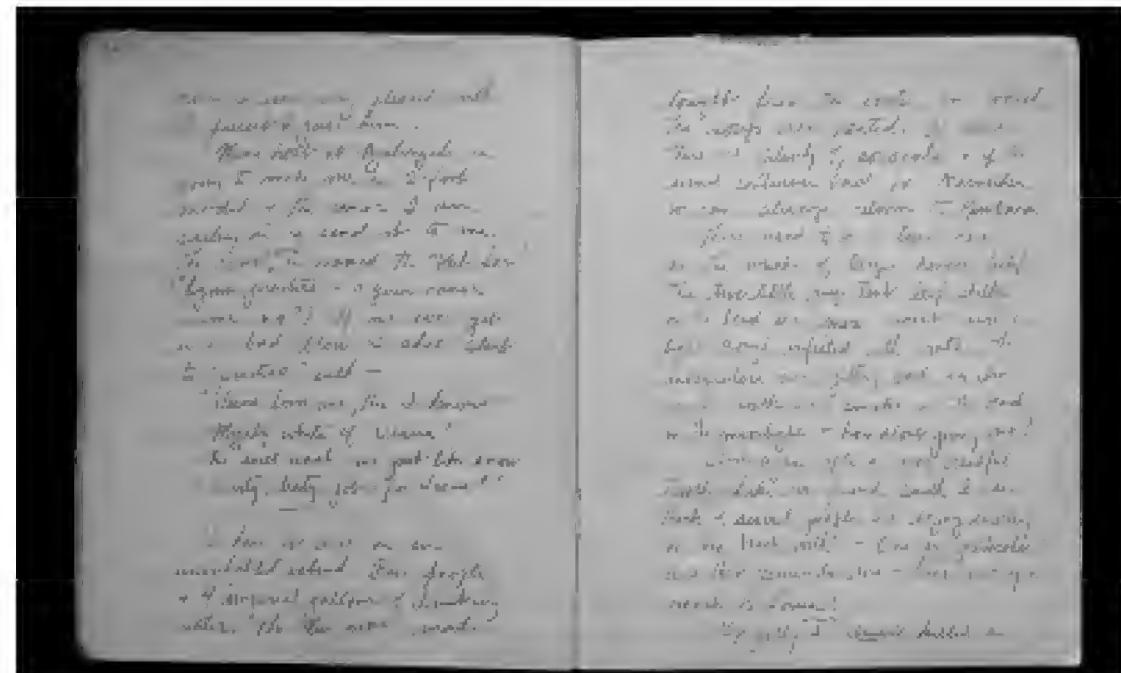
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tonight from the water in which the soup was heated. Of course there
are plenty of coconuts & if the wind continues bad for Namuka we can
always return to Kambara.

There used to be a town here as the wrecks of larger houses testify. The
two little pup-tent leaf shelters on the beach are more recent - nice &
tight though infested with rats. The mosquitoes are getting bad so I'm for
a walk & a smoke on the beach in the moonlight - how about joining
me?

Back again after a most beautiful stroll. Like our friend Smith "I can think
of several people I'd enjoy strolling on this beach with"! - One in
particular! And that reminds me - tomorrow you reach St. Louis!

By golly, I [[underline]] almost [[/underline]] killed a



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rat with my sheath knife! The things seem to have no fear- they run back & forth along the ridge pole 5' above my head. Stop & gaze at me as I lie here!

Had some talk before we finally got away this morning. I suspect the crew would have enjoyed Sunday in Kambara. With Natha I probably couldn't have gotten away but Willy is a great help - Good old Willy - God's answer to the field man's prayer!

I'll have to give up now & seek my net.

Cheorio & may we [[underline]] both [[/underline]] have a good day tomorrow! A 1000 thanks, Ed, for your visit to St Louis! May you find my mother [[underline]] completely [[/underline]]

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recovered- and Sam her usual charming self.

Harry

P.S-

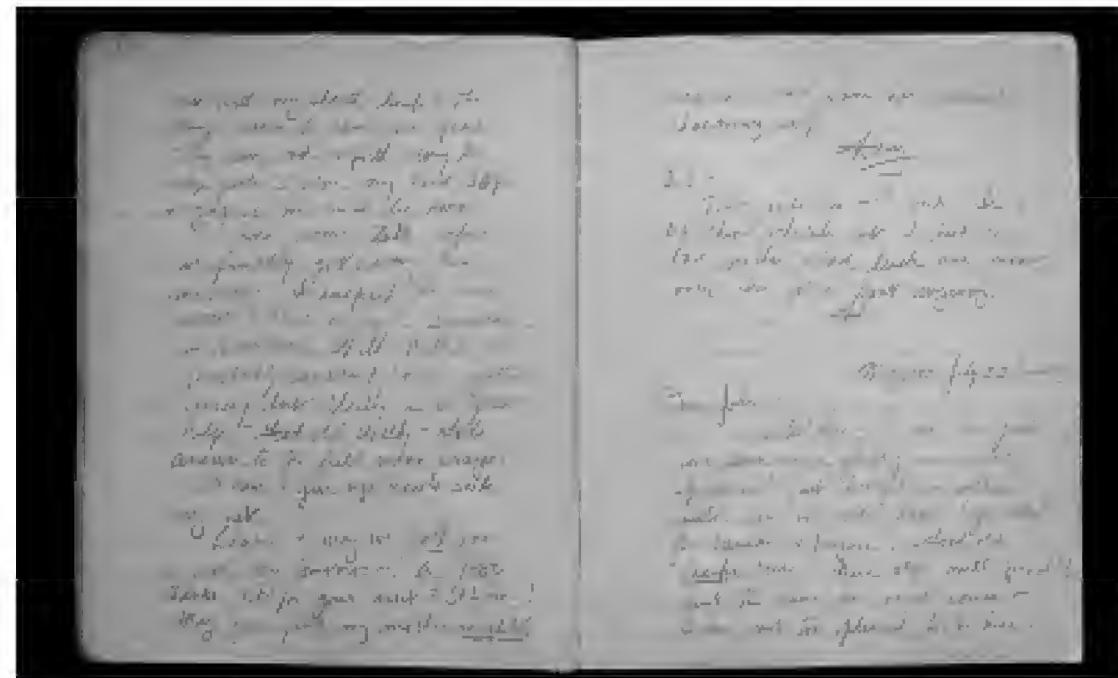
Today ends the 4th week. I'm a bit behind schedule but I think our bad weather & bad luck are now over! I've got a boat anyway!

H.

Wangava, July 22 (Sunday)

Dear John -

Still here - the sun has just gone down on a glassy sea. Gosh, if we had just brought an outboard motor, how we could have high-tailed for Namuka & Yangosa. Good old [[underlined]] Pacific [[/underlined]] Ocean! Nice old mill pond!! Just the same, as night comes on I am not too pleased to be here.



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I wish to go on record as saying that I spent the worst night of my life here last night. The mosquitoes were pretty bad, even with a net, & the palm ribs on the leaf floor didn't help any - but those damned rats wouldn't let me sleep. Squeaking & gnawing & scampering about all night. Four times I was awakened by a little bastard [[underline]] inside [[/underline]] my net - scampering over my blanketed figure! I'd awake & slap sleepily at each one - but they all got away.

I've now got my net hung up out on the beach sands and if it doesn't rain & the sand flies aren't too bad all will be well. It certainly was a relief to hear the wild cocks crowing in the

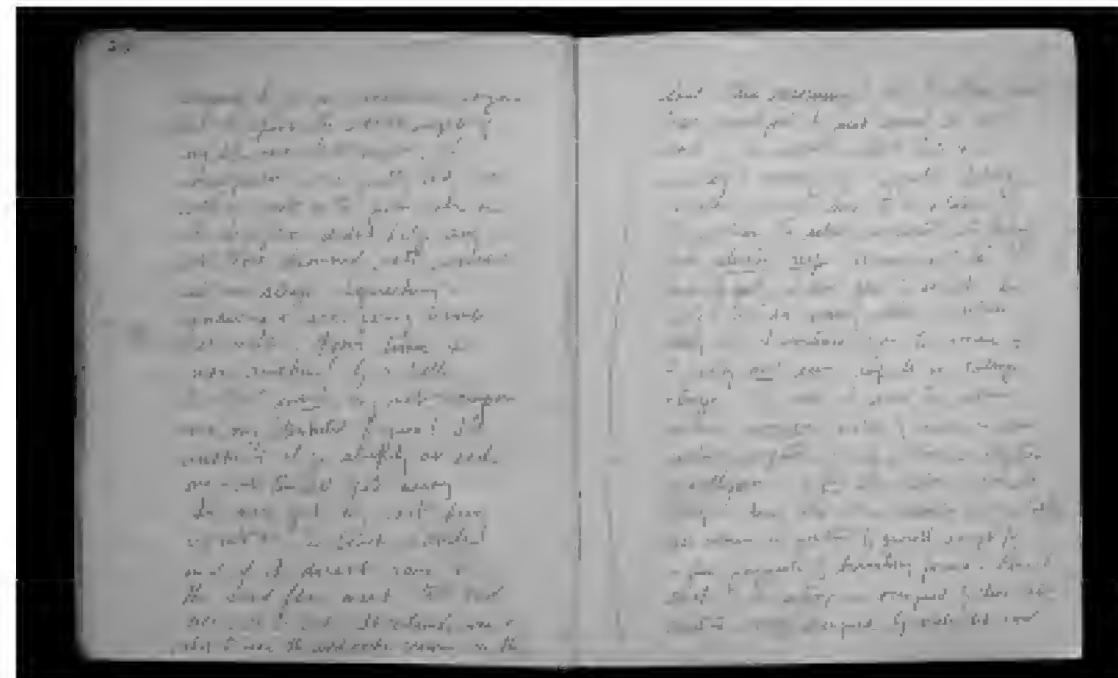
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bush this morning! As the others had their breakfast I went round the NE end of the island. Good tide & a wonderful sunny day - regular Fulanga weather! - and not to be outdone by the weather the island exhibited its Fulanga-like [[underline]] elevated reef [[/underline]]. A real coral ls., Ed, and, by golly, I was glad to see it! I've looked at so many rotten limestones lately that I sometimes began to wonder if I really [[underline]] had [[/underline]] seen reef ls. in Fulanga & Ongea! The rocks I saw this morning contain [[underline]] numerous [[/underline]] molds of corals & almost without exception are of flattened or elliptical growth form. A [[underlined]] few [[/underlined]] large colonies occur, the largest being 6 1/2 feet in diameter (horizontally).

All colonies in position of growth except for a few fragments of branching forms. Locally 50% of the outcrop is occupied by clear-cut cavities - once occupied by corals but now



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showing only molds of the structure on their upper sides. No orbitoids but some molds of smaller forams. Numerous molds of shallow water mollusks & rare cidarid spines. All mollusks are gastropods except for Lithophaga [/underlined]]

Well marked parallel fissures cut both sides of the island.

Visited the lake later in the day. It is a mile in diameter, Ed! Toadstool islets near its steep shores & I think it has been formed mainly - if not entirely by solution. Water quite salty & with a variety of thin-shelled mollusks; including brackish forms of Arca, etc. Bottom muddy with calc. debris but no forams. I collected all sorts of samples

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& specimens. Looking at the enormous lake in the middle of this small island one cannot help thinking of Fulanga - I wonder? --?

Also collected land shells, spiders & prawns but damned if any of us could find any thrips!

Thanks to plenty of coconuts we only used 1 gallon of water today - in spite of a good hot sun. Its been a grand day, Ed! If a nice [[underlined]] little [/underlined]] breeze will only spring up before morning I'll write you tomorrow from Namuka or Yangasa'

Cheerio -

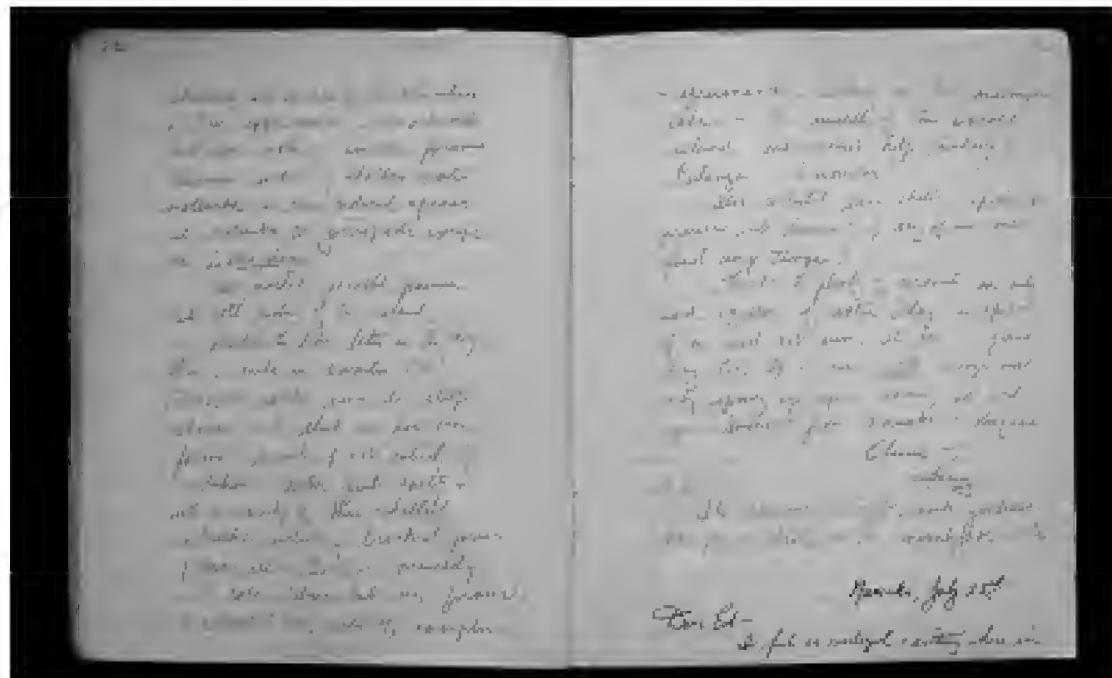
Harry

P.S - Its warmer tonight, thank goodness. Now for a stroll in the moonlight. - H.

Namuka, July 23rd

Dear Ed -

I feel so civilized - sitting here in



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clean whites after a bath, shave & shampoo! - That I shall write to you tonight in ink.

Oi! what a miserable night last night! They [[insertion]] ^ (mosquitoes) [[/insertion]] came into my net faster than I could kill them with a flashlight & at last I had to give up trying. Willy & the others couldn't even keep them out with tapa & before midnight the whole crowd moved across the island & slept in the limestone [[mjs?]]! At 4[[underlined]] [[superscript]] 00 [[/superscript]] [[/underlined]] AM. I sought the medicine chest for citronella. The rats were having a field day in the leaf shelter & I killed 3 [[strikethrough]] before [[/strikethrough]] using a geology hammer before the others decided to flee. If I only could have gotten [[underlined]] one more [[/underlined]] it would have evened the score of the night before! I took a sweet little revenge in smashing their skulls! I [[strikethrough]] f [[/strikethrough]] brought them proudly forth to the captain as he prepared the morning

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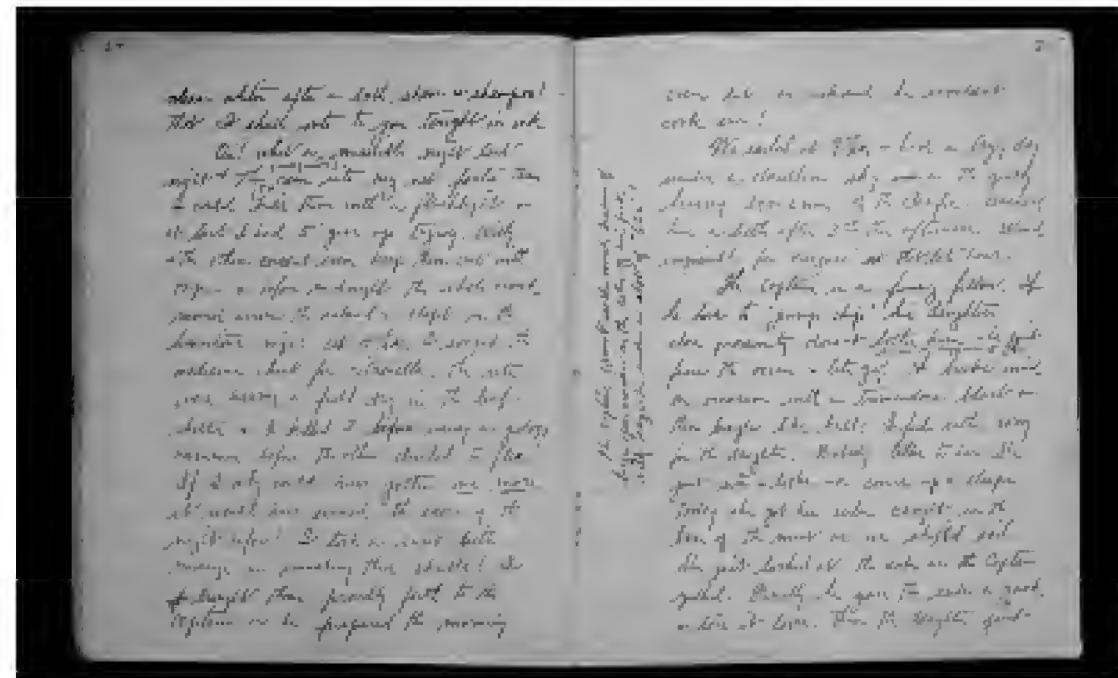
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oven but he reckoned he wouldn't cook 'em!

We sailed at 7[[underlined]] [[superscript]] 00 [[/superscript]] [[/underlined]] AM & had a lazy day under a cloudless sky [[strikethrough]] un [[/strikethrough]] on the gently heaving boo-zum of the Pacific. Anchored here a little after 3 [[underlined]] [[superscript]] 00 [[/superscript]] [[/underlined]] this afternoon. Wind impossible for Yangasa' at that late hour.

The captain is a funny fellow. If he has to "pump ship" his daughter's close proximity doesn't bother him - he just faces the ocean & lets go! [[insertion]] ^ wherever he happens to be [[/insertion]] He breaks wind on occasion with a tremendous blast & then laughs like hell! I feel rather sorry for the daughter. Nobody talks to her. She just sits & looks - or covers up & sleeps. Today she got her sulu caught in the base of the mast as we shifted sail. She just looked at the sulu as the Captain yelled. Finally he gave the sulu a yank & tore it loose. Then the daughter just

[[left margin vertically]] The captain cannot walk much because of large open cracks on the soles of his feet. Willy says he needs a shot of "606"!
[[/margin]]



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looked at the tear. She smiles when I sing - but most anybody would do that! The captain is only pint size (my size!) but he is very capable. I feel almost as much confidence in him as I did in my old friend Tui Ongea. The Adi Tavanavanna brought back a gang of Namuka boys who have been out on a years' labor contract in Taveuni. Hence a big feast tonight. I counted 7 pigs & there were piles & piles of baskets of vegetables, ~~sugar~~ sugar ~~sugar~~ bundles of sugar cane, etc. I took some movies of the presentation ceremonies just before sunset.

The ocean was crowded today - 6 canoes! Four from Kambara stopped here & one went on to Oneata. I got two good (?) stills as we passed one fairly closely.

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

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If we get a NE or a SW wind we leave on the flood tide before daylight tomorrow. We are all packed now. Am not taking our drum as we have too bulky a deck load already. Eight gallons of water should be plenty as I only plan on ~~8~~ 4 days there. Then on to Oneata.

Am due to start for Suva 3 weeks from tomorrow.

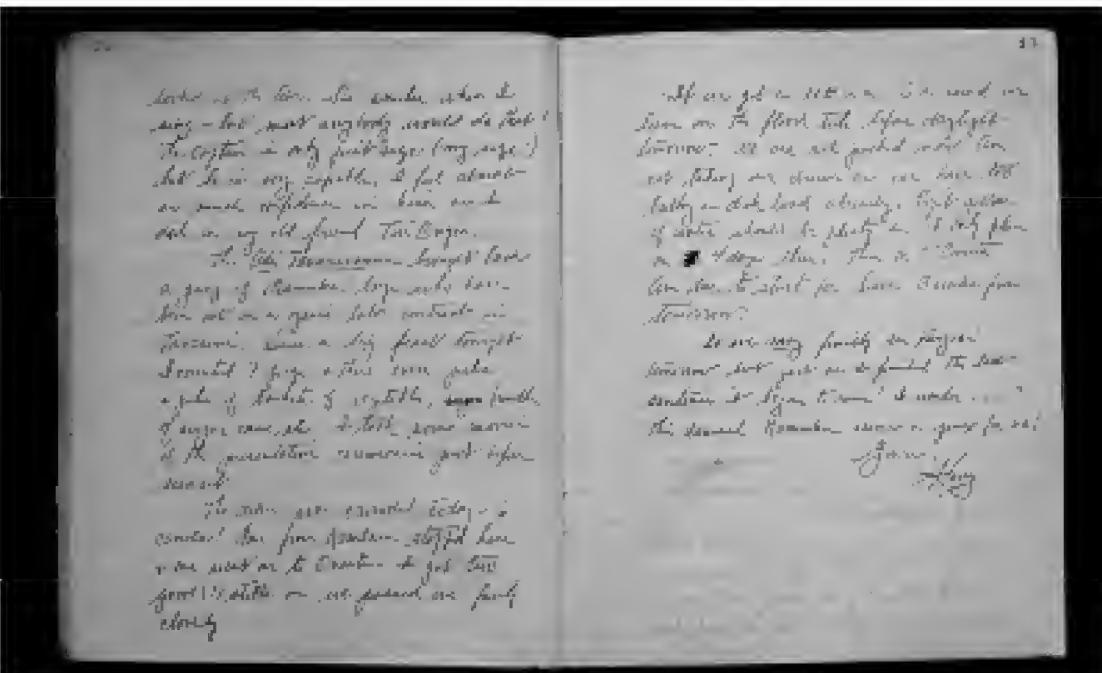
So we may finally see Yangasá tomorrow but just as I finished the last sentence it began to rain! I wonder --- ? This damned Namuka seems a jinx for us!

Yours,
Harry

Oh, look! [[image: arrow]] Yangasa', July 24th

Dear Ed -

Here at last! Up as planned this morning only to find that the boat had dragged up anchor in the stiff



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wind & was on the beach. The boys tried to shift her on the sand but with a falling tide it was impossible - back to sleep! Worked most of the morning getting the boat back on the mud flat. Off at 200 pm - over the reef at 300 pm & by tacking into a head wind under thin clouds we reached the Yangasá reef at 800 pm. Moon shining thinly through the clouds as we went over the lee reef - just scraping once.

[[left margin, insertion]] Willy, of course, up on the Vangaloa directing our course! He had never seen Yangasá before but he is a boss by nature - and a good one [[/insertion]]

At 1000 pm we reached the bay on Navutu Iloma & supper is now being prepared. Found 3 canoe loads of Ongea people here - stopping off enroute to Oneata. Canoes surely do sail all around these islands! The little cave we planned on occupying is

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filled with sleeping Ongeans! Unfortunately my "favorite Fijian", Tui Ongea, is not present.

Now for a supper of cold pig and hot bananas!

Cheerio -

Harry.

P.S. -

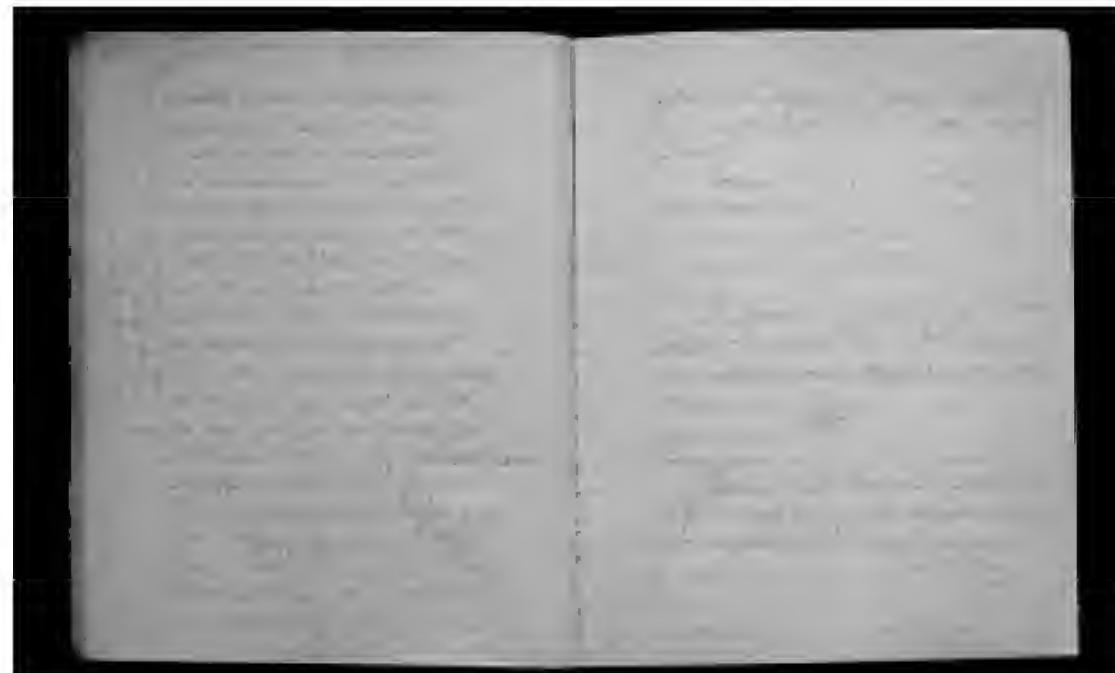
The limestone - by lantern light - looks [[underlined]] rotten!

[[/underlined]] - honeycombed like a bath sponge! - but bring on some daylight & we shall see!

H.

Later - Now quarter to twelve & I'm stretched out on the beach next to a fire. No mosquitoes, no rats, no sand flies and (I hope!) no rain - Sa mothe

H.



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30.

Muanathan ("Iron-bark tree Point!)
Navutu Iloma, Yangasá

July 25th.

Dear Ed -

No rain last night. Slept soundly except for one minor disturbance - that was when the tide came in and wet the seaward half of Willy! The Ongea boys gave us some juicy oranges & these added to the Chow's parting gift of eggs (sent to the boat as we sailed!) gave me a swell breakfast.

Had an early morning rainbow (a [[underlined]] part [[/underlined]] of one). Thats a bad sign in the eyes of all Fijian canoe captains so the Ongeans didn't stop for breakfast as planned.

Willy & I hiked across the island, following what he called "a sort of a track" & reached the NW

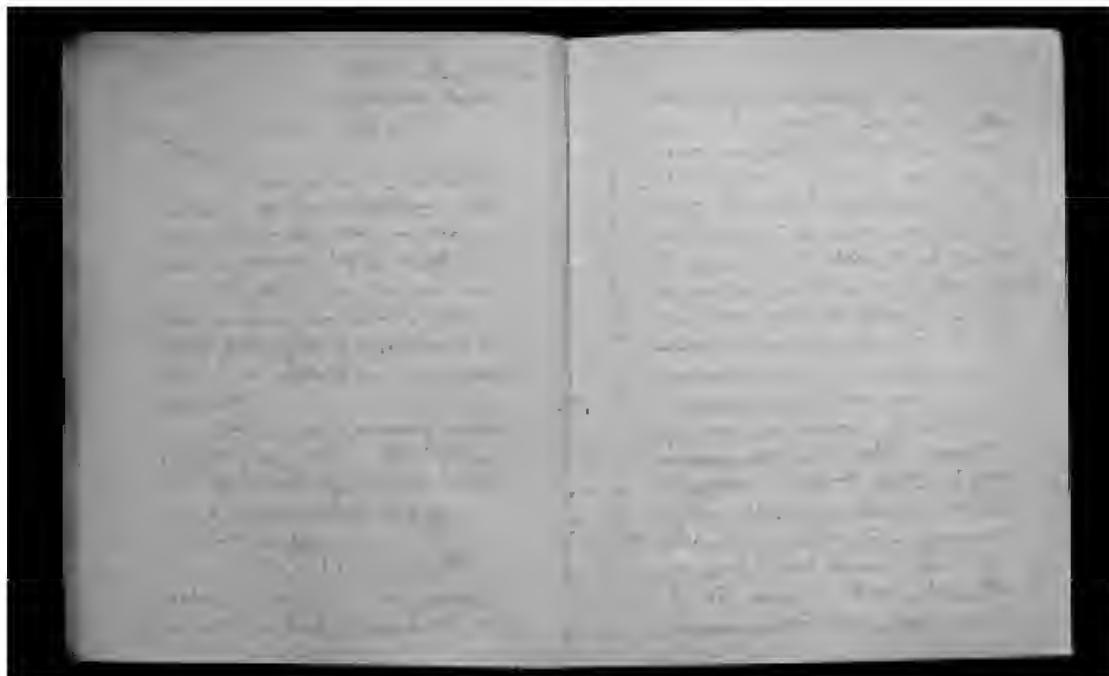
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coast. Limestone sampled all along proved to be simply god-awful! Gray porous & recrystallized at low levels - some almost black! From the west coast we cut a track to the highest point on the island (210') - up a nearly vertical cliff that forms the west side of the Navutu Iloma. On top a long search brought forams (discoidal ones) & some poor - even questionable - orbitoids. Sections, however, may look better - the things are small.

Got an excellent view from the top & some fine evidence of NW-SE structure lines. This "atoll [[underlined]] remnant [[/underlined]]" also shows a distinct tendency to develop a basin shape - yet Mr Davis did [[underlined]] not [[/underlined]] think this an elevated atoll. [[left margin, insertion]] [[image: arrow]] he thought it a remnant of an atoll, as you know [[/margin]] Tomorrow we aim to visit Yangasá Levu & if this too shows a basin shape then the Yangasá Cluster has been worth



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[[vertical line in margin]] visiting.

Early this morning I started to pace round the island but had to give up - as bad as the bad part of Namuka. It would take me 5 or 6 tides to encircle the island & I would have to have that dry canoe of ours accompany me. A mere outline map isn't worth it. [[/vertical line in margin]]

At noon the wind began to blow up strongly & a drizzle set in. We moved from the cave to a point across the bay where the captain had discovered an ancient leaf shelter. That now shelters our gear & the boys have built a new one for sleeping. Willy reckons we may be here a week but I, of course, am more optimistic!

The captain caught a 6 lb. rock

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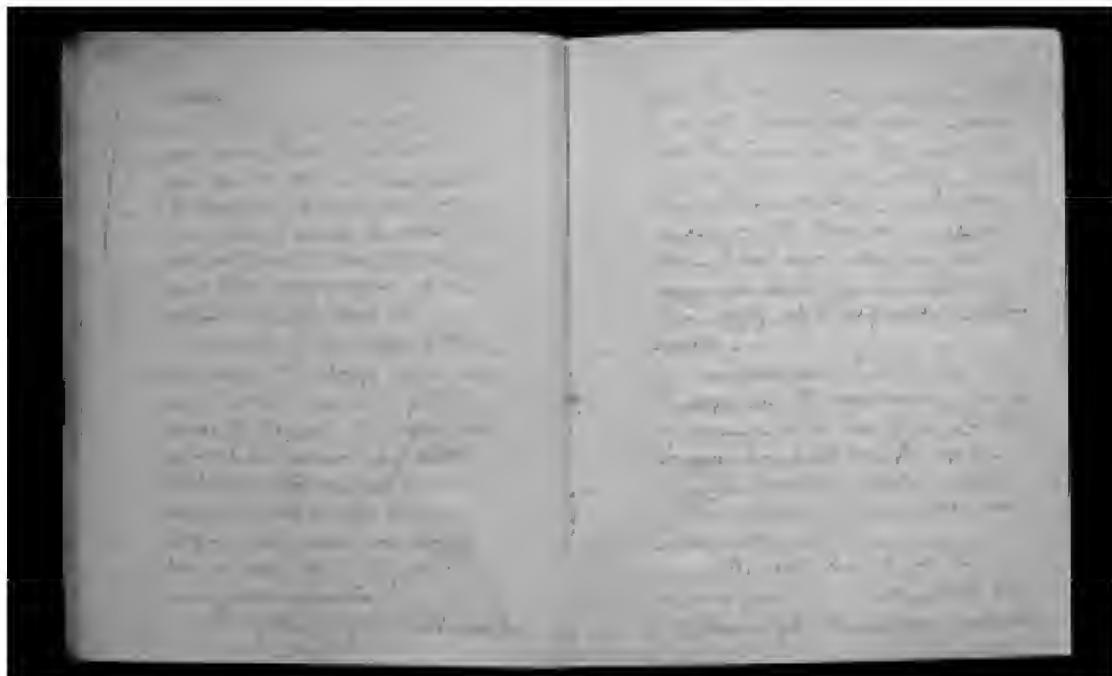
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cod this morning & his daughter & Willy & I collected chitons (shelled & soft), Turbos, Trochids, & Tridacnas - a royal feed! The daughter (believe it or not!) cleaned & washed the intestines of the cod & these were baked in the lovo as a special dish! I tried some. Not bad but along with turtle eggs I recommend them highly only to ship-wrecked & starving sailors!

I examined the SW bay while the boys did the house-building. One day & I've seen all I care to on [[underlined]] this [[/underlined]] island. In fact I'm pretty well fed up on all all-limestone islands! - Back to the volcanoes where a man can [[underlined]] raise [[/underlined]] some fossils!

No soil here at all, Ed! - just a mere pinch in a rock pocket here & there. Yet other evidence indicates



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that [[underlined]] much [[/underlined]] erosion has gone on. - and certainly the lss are much altered. Whats the answer? - I don't know yet & and am not even confident of finding out.

You must now be home & well settled with your family. Please give Ruth my love & tell her that I wish she & you were bringing June out - we four could have a swell time together - we shall have - come October!

Cheorio -

Harry

P.S.

Five weeks from next Tuesday & I'm a married man! HURRY UP,
SEPTEMBER!

H.

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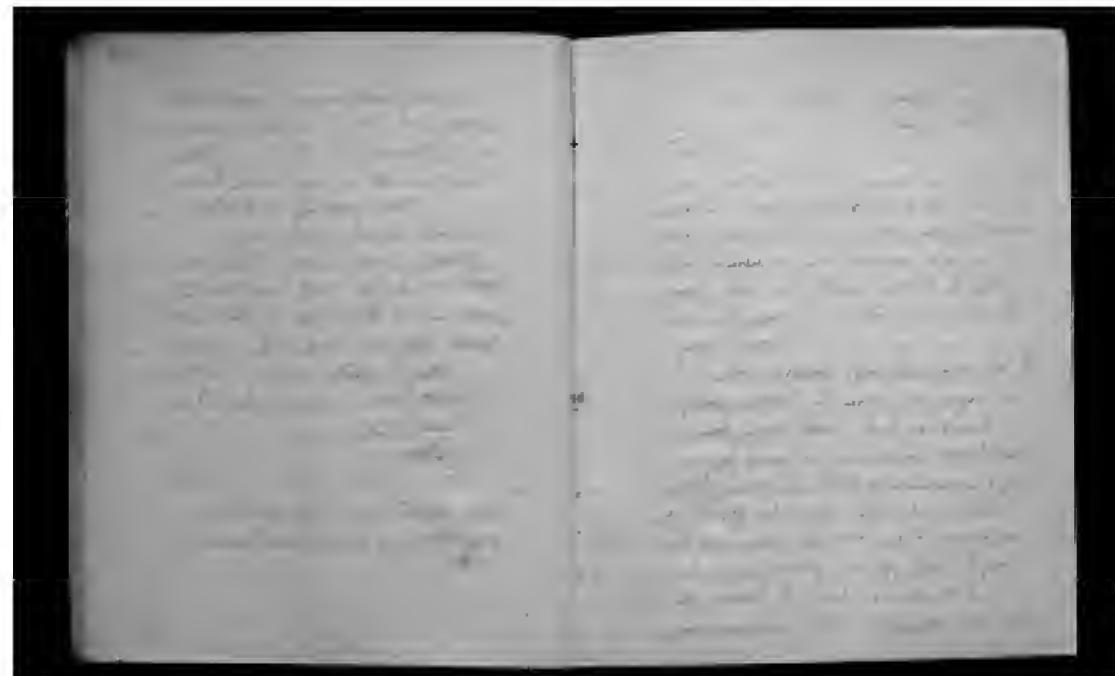
Yangasá, July 26th

Dear Ed -

Some rain in the night but only Willy knew it. I awoke only once & that was when Willy talked at some length about little Nanlu - in his sleep. Up & on the beach before the others - watched the stars out & the sun in - this in a beautiful lagoon, Edward!

Some showers after breakfast but the Captain reckoned it would clear again as the tide went down - and so it did.

I found a poor naked hermit crab ambling along the beach & endeavored to find an empty shell for it. The Captains daughter was curious so I enlisted her aid - explaining in my [[underlined]] best [[/underlined]] Fijian. She missed the point, however, and a few minutes later bought me two



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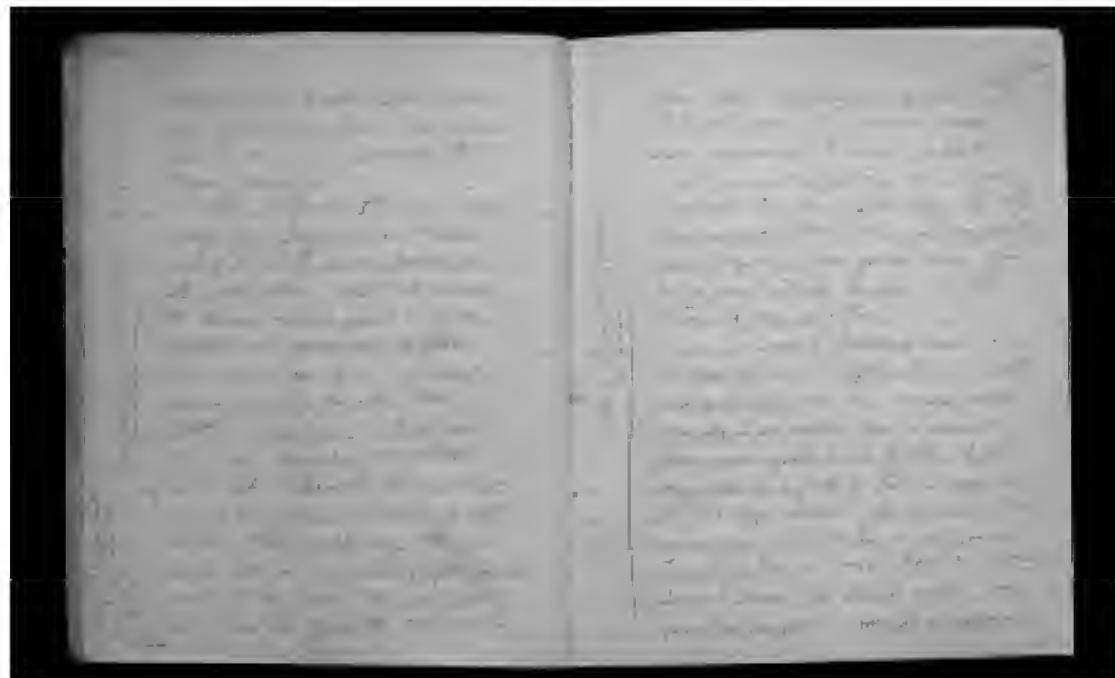
[[underlined]] more [[/underlined]] naked hermits whose houses had broken open! So you see Ed, I am really learning the Fijian language! Off shortly after 800 in a swell breeze for Yangasá Levu. Tacked up to the south end & landed on its rocky shores. Willy & I explored the "terrace" - which proved to be an elevated rim surrounding a flat 10-15' above sea level. - Cracked many a rotten limestone and THEN [[circled, underlined]] Orbitoids [[/circled]] Swell ones, Ed. Some lenticular ones & then some like [[Thikombra?]] [[arrow]] [[Image: pencil sketch]] [[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] also [[underlined]] discoid smaller [[/underlined]] forams - well preserved [[/insertion]] I then planned to climb the cliff - 390 feet. Willy frankly says that he is not keen on cliff climbing (after yesterday) so I left him behind, though he would have tried it. Made the top OK & [[left margin, insertion]] Willy said "I don't think so - you make that, Doctor!" [[/insertion]]
[[end page]]
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then climbed up & down - up & down - [[insertion]] ^ along the rim [[/insertion]] to the highest point. The seaward views alone were worth the climb - 3 atolls & a barrier [[underlined]] in one picture [[/underlined]] - and it was dead low tide as I took them. If [[underlined]] only [[/underlined]] they are good! (Had trouble with my shutter several days ago - have got it working again but I have to take off the plate over the "setting" rig every now & then). The views to landward were not as open as I had hoped. But the [[underlined]] south [[/underlined]] rim

[[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] Rock on top pure white, crystalline & some coral -- no forams [[/insertion]]

& the [[underlined]] west [[/underlined]] rim are narrow & dip sharply to an interior basin. I climbed a tree & saw quite a bit of both. I got one view of a part of the NE side & it also dips inward. [[underlined]] So [[/underlined]] the island has a high rim but whether or not (as in Tuvuthá) there is more than one basin I don't know. It doesn't matter much for our purposes. Here is a [[underlined]] remnant [[/underlined]]



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of an "elevated atoll" & it has a basin shape all of its own! On the way back we tried the bottom sampler in 10 & 16 fathoms of water. Tried it 3 times - without fore-weight & with it / letting out 30 fathoms of rope to give a low angle [left margin, insertion] believe me, our hands are sore!- its plenty heavy! /

[left margin, vertical line] No sample / ! The captain claims the bottom is rock. Maybe he is right. Certainly we got hung up once (& feared for the safety of the samples) & scraped all the paint off the base of the machine! / [left margin, vertical line]

The Captain caught another swell fish as we geologized - so we are [underline] Now / to have a big feed of fish & chitons & [underline] etc / ! I haven't opened any tins for [underline] days / ! (But I work on the honey a bit!)

Night clear & a fair wind for Mothe & Oneato - wish me luck!
Harry

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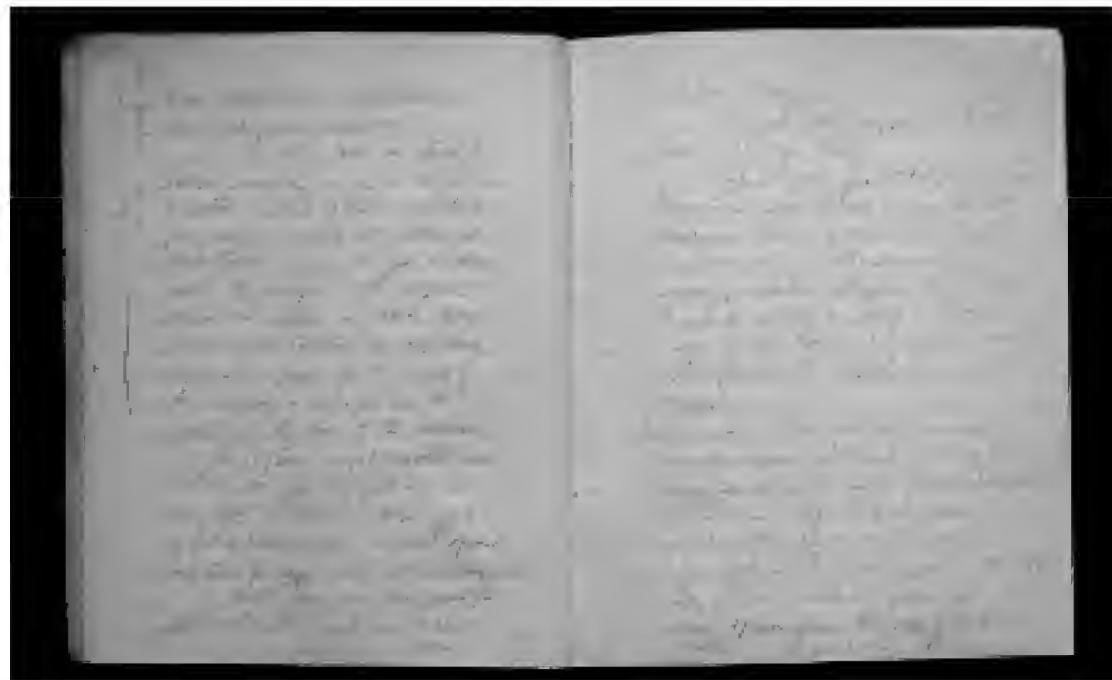
39

P.S. (as always!)

My belt today ripped- "For the glass-case!", says Willy!
And, oh yes!, first hospital service today. The captain stepped on his knife & took the bottom of his little toe off - a clean cut. - My legs were a mess of scratches tonight. Thats what I get for climbing in shorts & tennis shoes! - I've bathed them in hot iodine water. - Now for another English crossword puzzle!

Later - I've been walking up & down our 50 steps of beach & watching the tide go out. A [underline] full / moon tonight, Ed & Ruth! My God, I wish I could bring Jane out to Lau! I'm tired so I herewith pass out of the picture - with my face just a hand-span from the roof of the leaf shelter.

Adios -
H.



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Yangasa 900am, July 27th

Dear J. Ed

God damn it! Awoke this morning to a bright sunny day but with a good head wind [[underlined]] straight from Mothe [[/underlined]]! The Captain reckoned we had better wait so we packed up & cooled our heels. Willy wrote in his diary & I read. Coming out of the shelter 1 hour later I was astounded to see the boat tied to a tree & and half out of water. The Captain had said we might get away about noon (if the wind shifted) & here she was high & dry - with high tide at 700! "What the devil?" said I. "He wants to fix a hole" said Willy - there was no hole that needed immediate fixing

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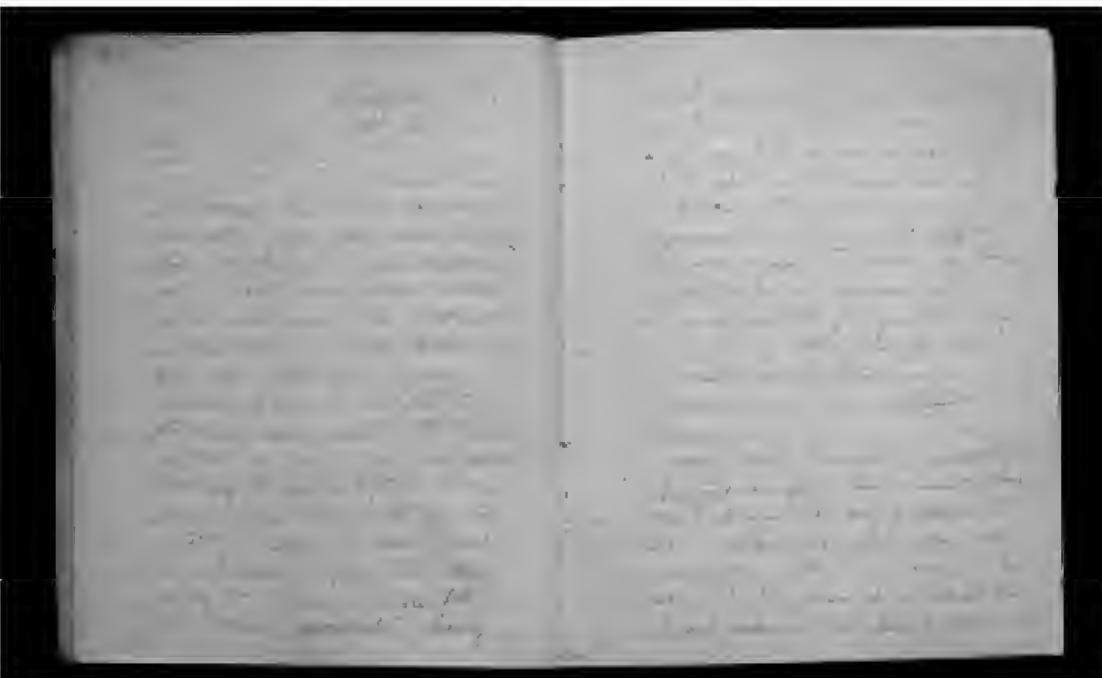
so I proceeded to raise a little hell! We tried to shift the canoe but with a falling tide it was too late. With Willys help I cussed the captain - and Willy and I "now sulk in our tent". The Captain had no right to beach the canoe without orders. Anyway the wind still blows from Mothe so I might as well [[underline]] take it easy! [[/underline]]

See you later -

Harry

PS

I'll make him sail by moonlight if only we get a fair wind - where are the trades that are supposed to flow? With a stiff trade wind we could make Mothe in 2 hours! - No work to do, Ed, damn it! I collected lots of land shells, a full tube of spiders &



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seached vainly for thrips. I wish I had old Hood here! - "Just put down a cloth & shake the grass," eh? Why, damn it, I've shaken grass & flowers & weeds & leaves but never a Thrips on a limestone island! I've bottled all sorts of flies but an examination with a lens has show them all to be [[underlined]] not thrips [[/underlined]] - so out they go!

Can't even get over to one of the other Yangasá islands - so chalk off July 27th as "just a sunny day - wasted aw-ay!"

I'm out of English X-word puzzles but I'm still reading about English politics - in the year 1933!

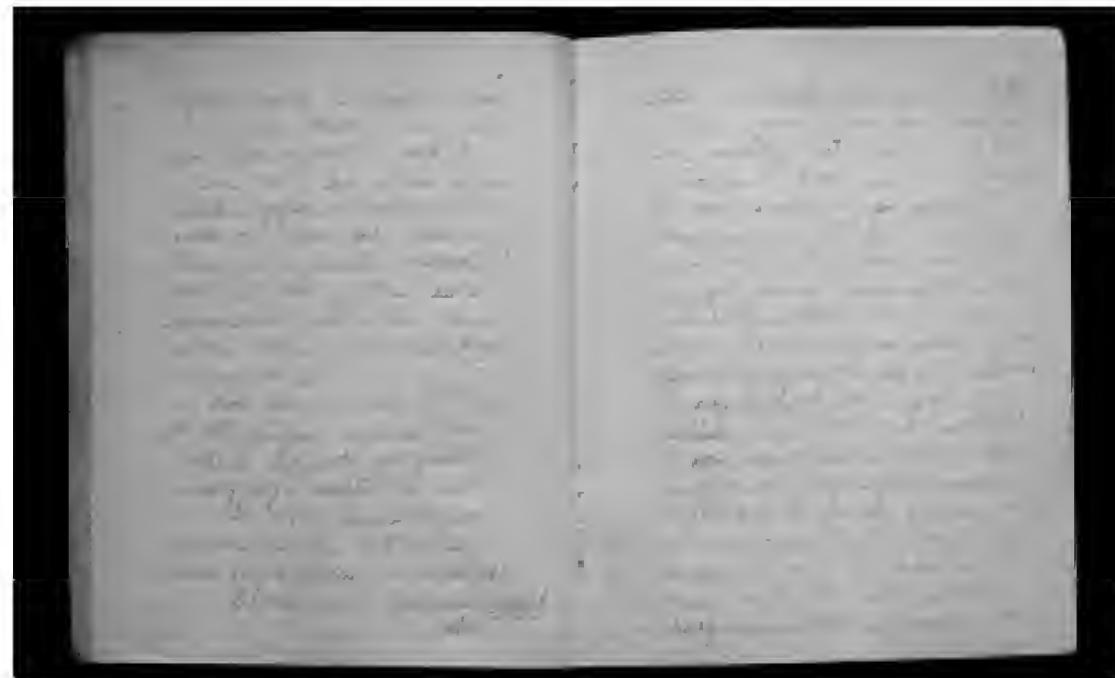
Cheerio - and [[underlined]] son [[/underlined]] - [[underlined]] from [[/underlined]] - [[3 x underlined]] bitch [[/3 x underlined]]!! H.

[[end page]]

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Later - [[underlined]] Mothe [[/underlined]] (not goodly - but the place where I now am!) All day long we stayed at Muanathá - the canoe resting on the beach. Late in the afternoon the wind shifted on a few points to westward & at 500 we had the canoe in the water. The Captain reckoned it was going to rain (hardly a cloud to be seen!) and Willy reckoned that if it were he would wait till morning but a day of almost complete idleness the only word I could speak was [[underlined]] LAKO [[/underlined]] - and "walk" we did, sailing at 515 P.M. As we sailed across the lagoon the moon came up - big and yellow - right out the middle of Yangasá Levu! It was a grand sight! Laisa ("Eliza") wrapped in one of my blankets, and I, wrapped in the other; shared biscuits & honey before the mast. Afterwards we



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moved down by the captain & sang Ise Li & other songs while Willy (the old hero!) and Tonga (the crew) broke out the Primus & made hot tea! A half hour after clearing the passage the wind strengthened greatly. We sailed close hauled as the wind came just off the starboard bow - and [[underlined]] did we sail [[/underlined]] !! -- we [[underlined]] foamed along [[/underlined]] with the outrigger cutting capers! An hour later the wind moderated to just a nice sailing breeze & we ran over Mothe's reef, tacked past Karoni, & dropped anchor here at 1100 P.M. All in all it was a swell evening!

Landed here to hear loud singing. I thought it was a meke at first but it was a death chant for an old man who was buried here yesterday.

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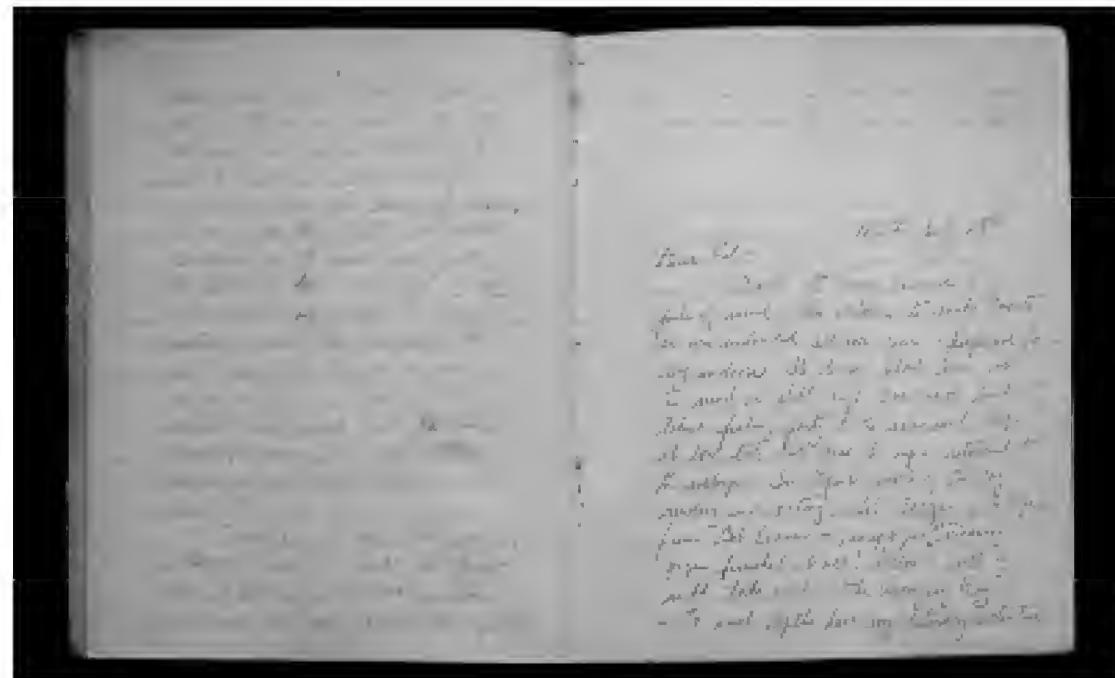
Willy has given me some hot soup and now I'm for bed as its 1225 AM

Cheerio --

Harry

Mothe, July 28th
Dear Ed --

Awoke to heavy showers & a pile of wind. No chance to make Oneata so we unloaded all our gear & prepared for a day indoors. It cleared about noon but the wind is still high. Our canoe tried to take a fishing party to the windward reef at low tide but gave it up & returned to the village. I've spent most of the day reading and eating. Got [[underline]] Tarzan of the Apes [[/underline]] from Bob Evans &, except for [[insertion]] ^ some [[/insertion]] missing pages, finished it all! Followed with a wild tale called "The Avenging Ray"! - To such depths have my literary activities



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sunk! Three chickens today - one boiled, one baked, one fried! - plus fried flour cakes, 2 lots of fish, & two of yams, etc! Willy is much pleased for he measures the warmth of our welcome by the amount of food presented to us - I'm in a fair way to measure it by the number of inches I increase in the mid-section! No wonder my belt gave up the struggle. I now hold up my breeches with a fish line in true half-cast fashion!

Walked over a mile this afternoon for a real fresh-water bath and it was worth it! Saw a lot more agglomerate, etc., took some movies, collected about a hundred thrips & had the kids get two bottles of land shells. The thrips came from blossoms & I suspect they are all common forms but maybe they will be

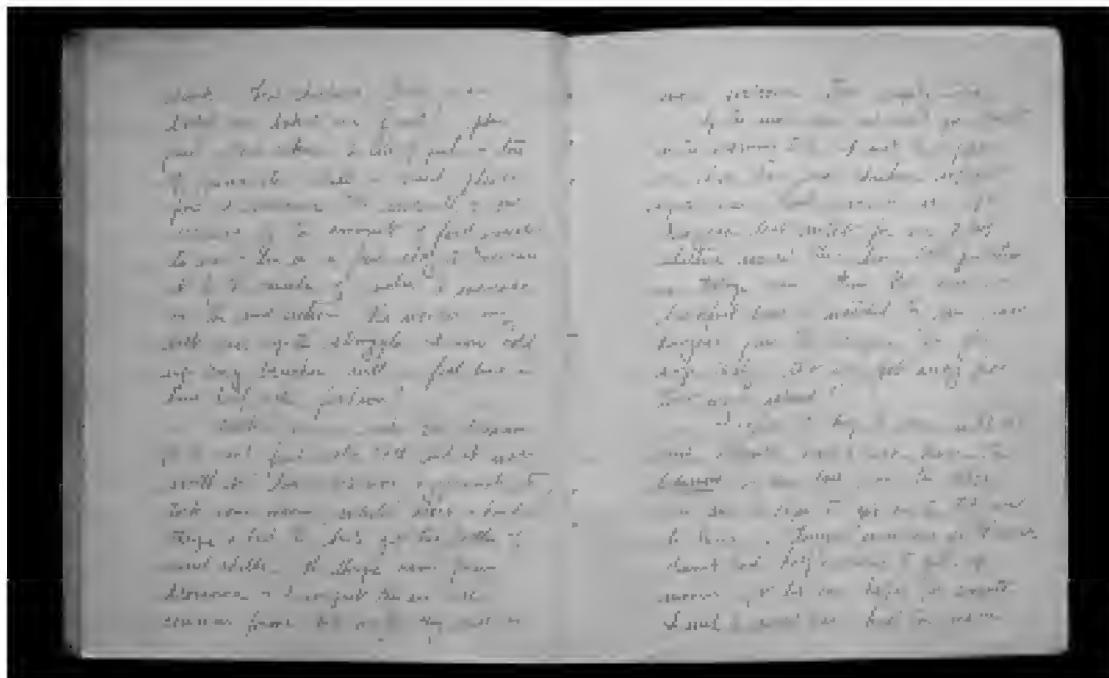
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more welcome than empty tubes.

If the wind dies we sail for Oneata on the morning tide - if not I suppose we shall have more chickens inflicted upon us. Thank goodness we left Yangasa' last night for our 2 leaf shelters would have been little protection in todays rain. From Bob's house at breakfast time I watched the rain remove Yangasa' from the horizon. "I'm glad," says Willy, "that we got away from that mad island!"

I expect to keep the canoe until we reach Lakemla about a week hence. The Adimoce is due back from the mbosi then and I hope to get her to take us to Naian. Tonight ends our fifth week. Haven't had half a chance to get reef movies yet but have hopes for Oneata. I wish I could have had the movie



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camera with me on top of Yangasa' Levu! It was one of the most beautiful sights I have seen in the south seas - real barrier & atolls lying almost at my feet in a blue sea!

Am giving the captain a 5/0 bonus for the sporty sail we had last night & am getting the little daughter a silk sulu. Let there be no misunderstanding about the Captain's daughter! In spite of her womanly figure she is only eleven years old! I find this hard to believe but her pappy swears it is true!

The Captain wanted a family picture so I consented & he got the clan together - all in their best and Sunday! I finally got them sufficiently crowded together to get them all in the finder of my camera but in spite of

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all pleading they just stared woodenly at the machine. The Fijians are [[underline]] not [[/underline]] good actors, as you know!

Now for a short session with some more of Bob's rotten (but most welcome!) books.

Ta-ta! --
Harry

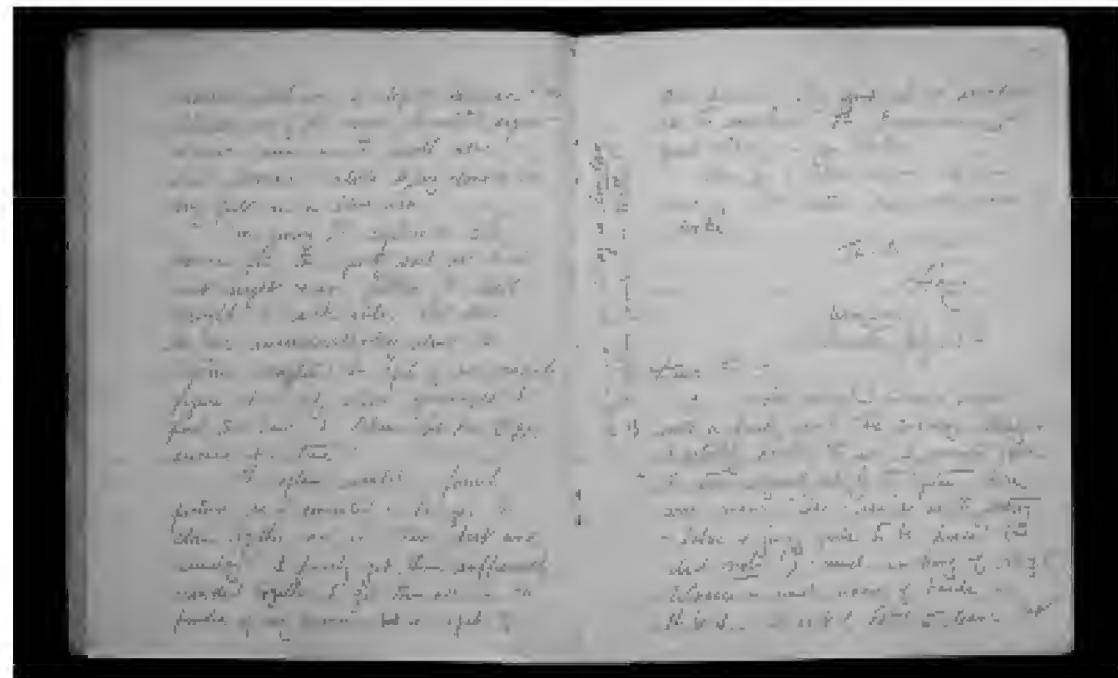
Waingori
Oneata, July 29th

Dear Ed -

Another island! Clear & bright with a brisk wind this morning. Willy & I actually hoisted the sail 3 minutes before the time originally set by the Captain.

[[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] thats a record for today is [[underline]] Sunday & [[/underline]] the Captain's family is in [[underline]] Mothe [[/underline]]! [[/insertion]]

There were many "Isa-isa"s at the parting - babies & young girls to be kissed (I did [[underline]] not [[/underline]] !) - much smoking of my(!) tobacco & much waving of hands on the beach. I sort of hated to leave but



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as Bill Price said - "it was time for us to go..."! I took a lot of canoe movies & one of the Lekaleka atoll as we sailed close by. We cleared Mothe's reef but got stuck on Oneata's! Had to pole & skull backwards, tack off shore, & do an extra ten miles so as to use the passage. Hence, though we sailed at 800, we did not reach here until 300 PM.

How could Agassiz say "Everywhere on the surface of the island we found the elevated limestone cropping out"? My God, the eastern half is rolling grassland & (Willy claims) volcanoes also occur to [[insertion]] ^ the [[/insertion]] west. Davis evidently smelled a mouse for he only said "probably of limestone." I'll get a nice map here, I think - [[underline]] and fossils [[/underline]]. As soon as I landed & before the captain even got ashore I had a boy & started pacing eastward.

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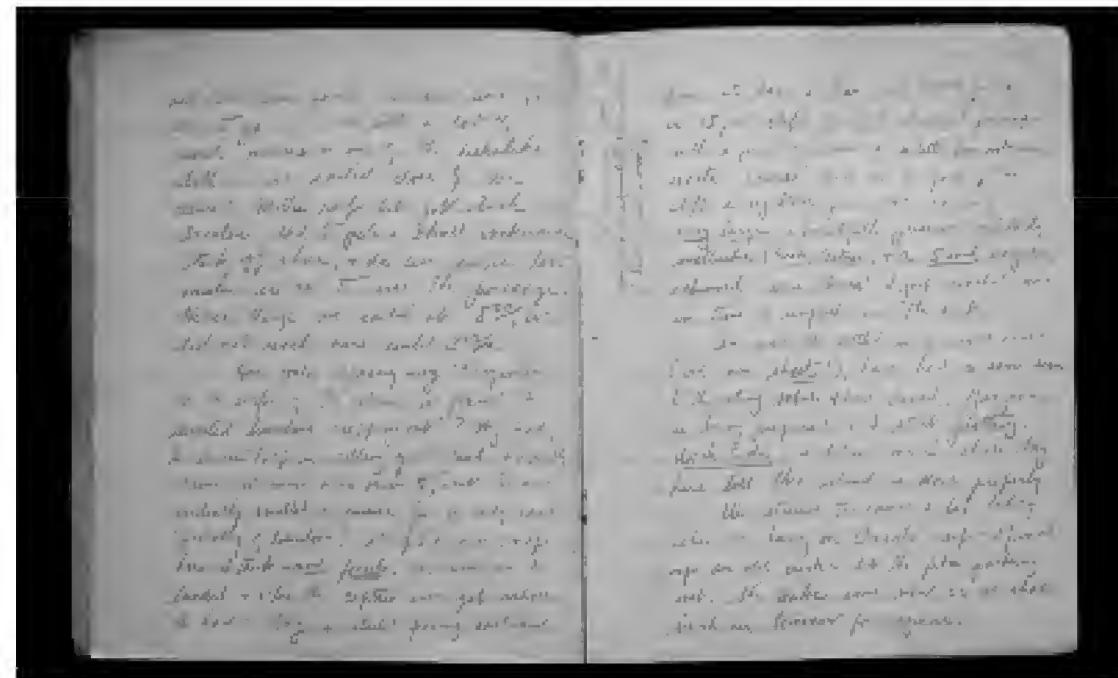
Ran into Iss. & then (at 2000 paces) a 15 foot cliff of [[underline]] solid discoid forams [[/underline]]

[[left margin, insertion]] The larger ones look like my Tova Peak stuff
[[arrow]] - also Lakenda (Vatutoa School) [[/insertion]]

with a few larger ones & a little fine volcanic waste. Cheers! And at the foot of the cliff a big block from above containing [[underline]] very large [[/underline]] & beautifully preserved orbitoid mollusks ([[underline]] Arca, Ostrea [[/underline]]) & a [[underline]] 5-inch [[/underline]] irregular echinoid. More cheers! I just reached home in time to unpack in the dark.

Am now all settled in a swell house ("bed" has [[underline]] sheets [[/underline]]!), have had a sevu-sevu to the acting mbuli & have dined. Yangona is being prepared & I start plotting. [[underline]] Work to do [[/underline]]! & believe me I shall stay here till this island is done properly.

We strained the canoe a bit today when we hung on Oneats' reef - opened up an old crack & let the fibre packing out. She leaks some now so we shall beach her tomorrow for repairs.



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Cheerio - & I hope to find a good coral fauna for you here. I'll "kill it" if I do!
Harry.

P.S.-

Ed, I certainly feel [[underlined]] good [[/underlined]] tonight! You don't know tiresome those "rotten" limestones became! Tonight I've been wrapping fossils, plotting, etc & enjoying every moment in spite of a badly swollen upper left eyelid. (I think I'm about due for a change of glasses & shall have an examination when I get home. Meanwhile I surely am using up the boracic acid - three days now)

Willy is lecturing away about "one-shelled animals" & Foye & Agassiz & our trip - to a [[underline]] packed house [[/underline]]! Its Sunday but [[underline]] two [[/underline]] bowls of yangona are going strong - a thick grog for me & a weaker mixture for the local drinkers. Willy isn't

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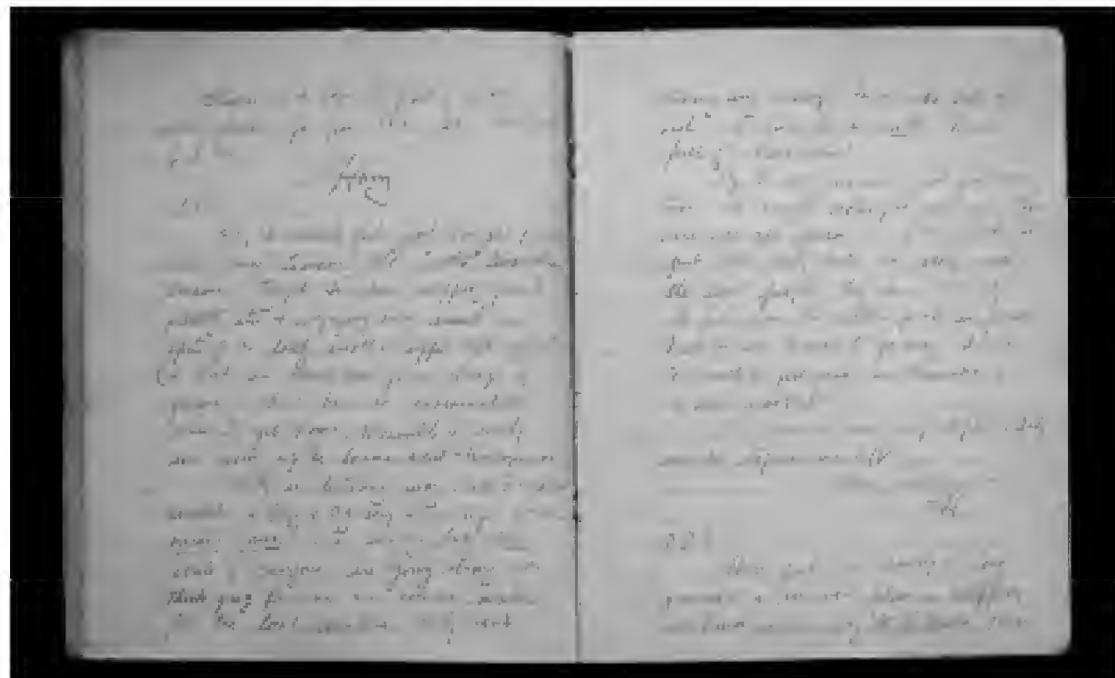
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taking any - says he is "too full of fish" - I think it is [[underline]] words [[/underline]] he is full of! - bless him!

By the way, no more fish for some time. We brought mothe fish with us - those here are [[underline]] all [[/underline]] poison! - Take it back - I've just had Willy check this story with the local people. They claim that only the fish from the western point are poison. Never-the-less I aim to go easy. I've seen the results of fish poison in Namuka & I don't want it!

The house is now half emptied. Only we old topers are left!
Mlula mlalavu - !
H.

P.P.S.- Have just been having a long pow-wow & we now plan on stopping at Aiwa on our way to Lakemba. These



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two islids are some of [[underlined]] Dana's [[/underlined]] types & Agassiz claimed they were "late tertiary ls." (but no fossils to prove it). If its fair weather we shall pass at least one night & I shall search diligently for orbitoids & study the physiography. I think Ed that we are going to have some swell inter-island correlation based largely on orbitoids. [[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] I can visualize a big faunal chart for all our islands! [[/insertion]] If only we had a lot more soundings between these islands!

With what knowledge I have at present of the set-up down here I'll give 2-1 odds that if I have just a few hours on Aiwa I'll get good orbitoids - probably in bedded ls - & [[underlined]] possibly [[/underlined]] accompanied by other types of organisms. Wouldn't it be nice to get Tertiary orbitoids in bedded ls. in a basin-shaped Aiwa? It certainly would put a crowning touch on

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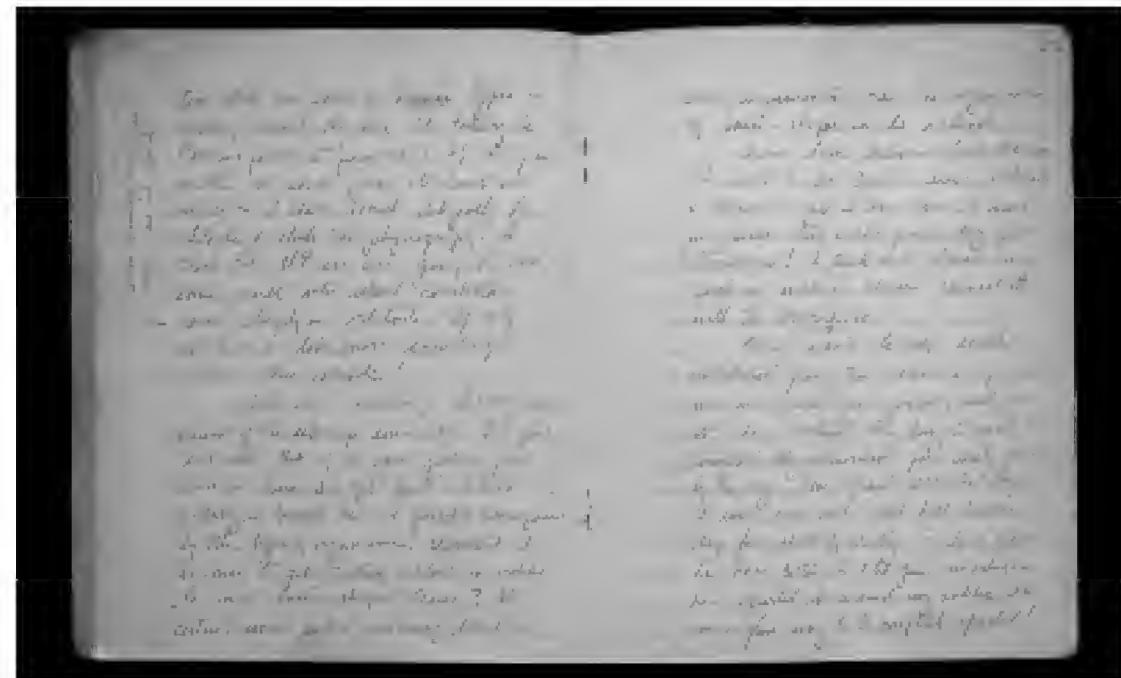
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our arguments re the significance of basin-shape in ls islands!

I am torn between two desires - I want to do Oneata, Aiwa, Lakemba & Naian - yet I am due to sail for Suva two weeks from day after tomorrow! I think I'll trust my luck & make a closer connection with the [[underlined]] Mariposa [[/underlined]]!

Willy wants to add another contribution from the island so if you read on a bit you probably will see it - he is certainly too busy to write tonight! My admiration for Willy grows by the day. Am afraid all other boys I ever have will catch hell because they fall short of Willy! - Just [[underlined]] now [[/underlined]] he has gotten the Flit gun - unasked - & has squirted it around my ankles. I'm in a fair way to be completely spoiled!



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56.

You will have to excuse me for being so prolific this evening! I've been doing so much napping on the canoe, etc. that I'm not yet even faintly sleepy though it is getting late.

Another yangona - another cigarette - and what shall I find tomorrow? If I had more time I think I would try a sail to the limestone remnants in the Argo Reefs (Dana's stage "H") - [[underlined]] that [[/underlined]] might really give us the "crowning touch". But it simply [[underlined]] can't [[/underlined]] be considered - a long & somewhat dangerous trip I fear (because of its length). The people here visit these reefs for fishing but they can tell me nothing of the islands. The Argo Reefs are tremendous things, as you know - anyway, Aiwa will be just about as good. If only these sporadic rains & high winds will cease!

To bed! - and I shall probably

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57.

dream of finding granites & lower Paleozoic fossils on Oneata!

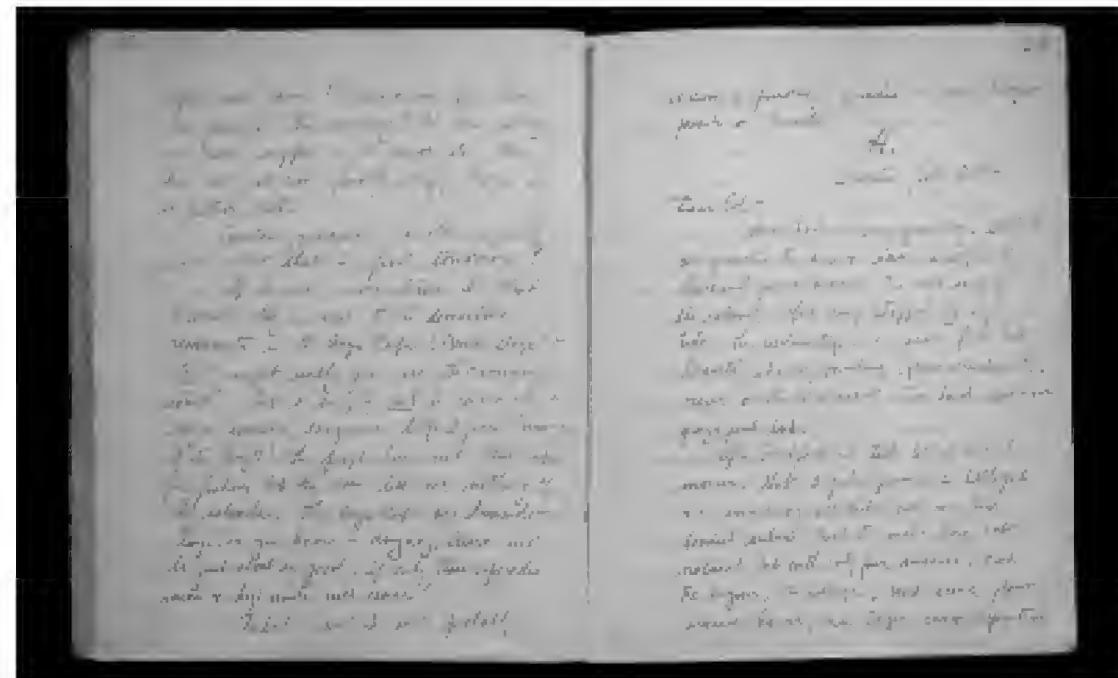
H.

Oneata, July 30th

Dear Ed -

Have had a very good day. Started at quarter to six & ran a couple of thousand paces around the west end of the island before being stopped by high tide. The western tip is a sand flat but basalts, showing banding (flow structure?) occur on the NW coast - then hard, cavernous gray & pink lss.

After breakfast I took 60' of colored movies. Got 2 girls (grown), 2 little girls & a small boy - all decked out in their loudest sulus. Tried to make them act natural but with only fair success. Took the lagoon, the village, beach scene, flowers around house, an Ongea canoe departing,



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our canoe at anchor, Willy, etc. If the film wasn't bad before you sealed it - we should have some good pictures.

Before lunch ran traverse from top of highest point on this end of the island to village (elev. only 105 feet). The high point & the grassy hills near it are of tuffaceous limestone [[underlined]] very rich in forams [[/underlined]] & with some mollusks, worn corals, echinoids, etc. There [[margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] Where did the volcanic debris come from? has this island too been reduced by faulting? [[/insertion]] is a great deal of volcanic debris in the rock which explains the "volcanic vegetation." Found one coral [[underlined]] not a mold [[/underlined]] but badly worn - it leads me to hope for that coral fauna! One of the Pectins in [[underlined]] *P. mirificus* [/underlined]] Reeve, a rare Recent species of which I collected one specimen at 6 1/4 mile quarry (see my report if you have a copy).

In the afternoon the Captain plugged some cloth into the canoe for a temporary stop-leak & we sailed out to the barrier

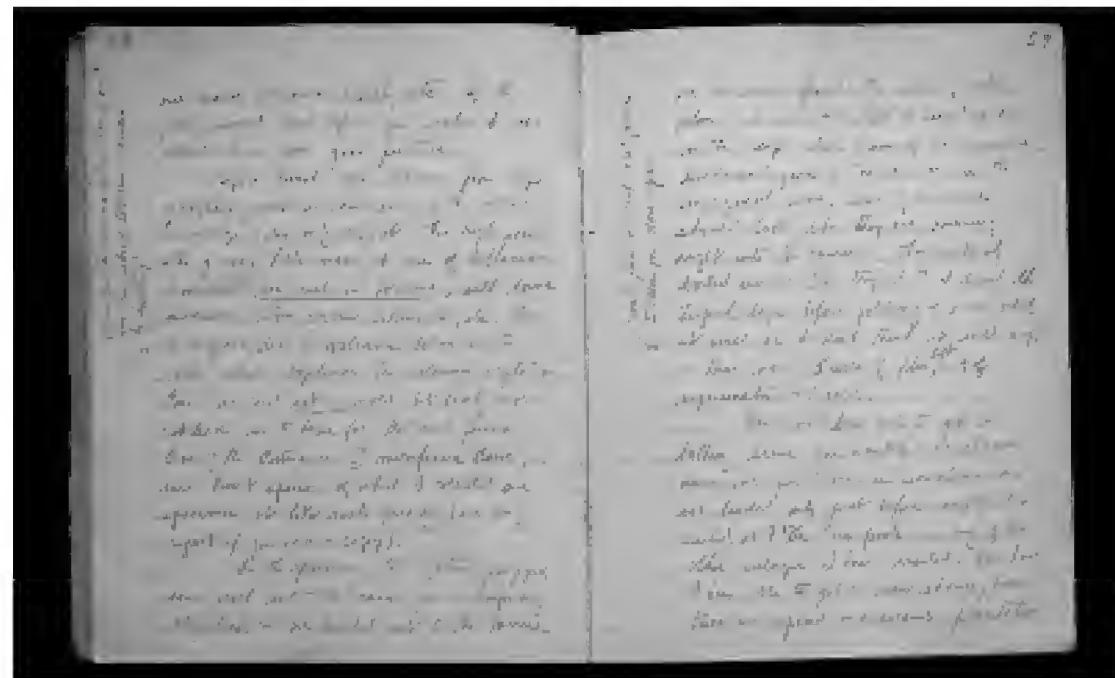
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so I could finish the roll of color film. I had 40' left & used it all on the reef. Some views of the nigger-head landward zone & the balance in the marginal zone. Some of the waves should look like they are rising right into the camera! They certainly boiled under the tripod! I dried the tripod legs before folding and have oiled [[margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] could find no rich coral pools to allow for close-ups. [[/insertion]] it well so I don't think it will suffer. - Have now 5 rolls of film ^ [[insertion]] left [[/insertion]] - 4 of supersensitive & 1 color.

Have not been able to get the bathing scene you wanted - no chance during our few hours in Lomaloma as we landed only just before nightfall & sailed at 7:30 AM. - no pools in any of the other villages I have visited. Nor have I been able to get a view showing how trees are spaced on a coconut plantation,



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as there are no plantations here. The other views are taken except gathering & cutting nuts - I get these later - and Sukuna if I can ever catch him!

Have finished plotting. It certainly is fun to watch the map grow. Today I accidentally lumped into a public whipping scene - just at the finish. A young fellow holding his grown (14 yrs?) sister and breaking a paper-mulberry stick across her legs - while half the village watched without comment. The poor girl was almost hysterical & had I arrived a bit sooner I think I would have tried to stop it. I questioned him about it this afternoon. He said she was always fighting & that was his reason for whipping her - apologized for my seeing it - didn't know I was around, etc. My God, if I'd been in Mothe I'd have heard her! Anyway he has

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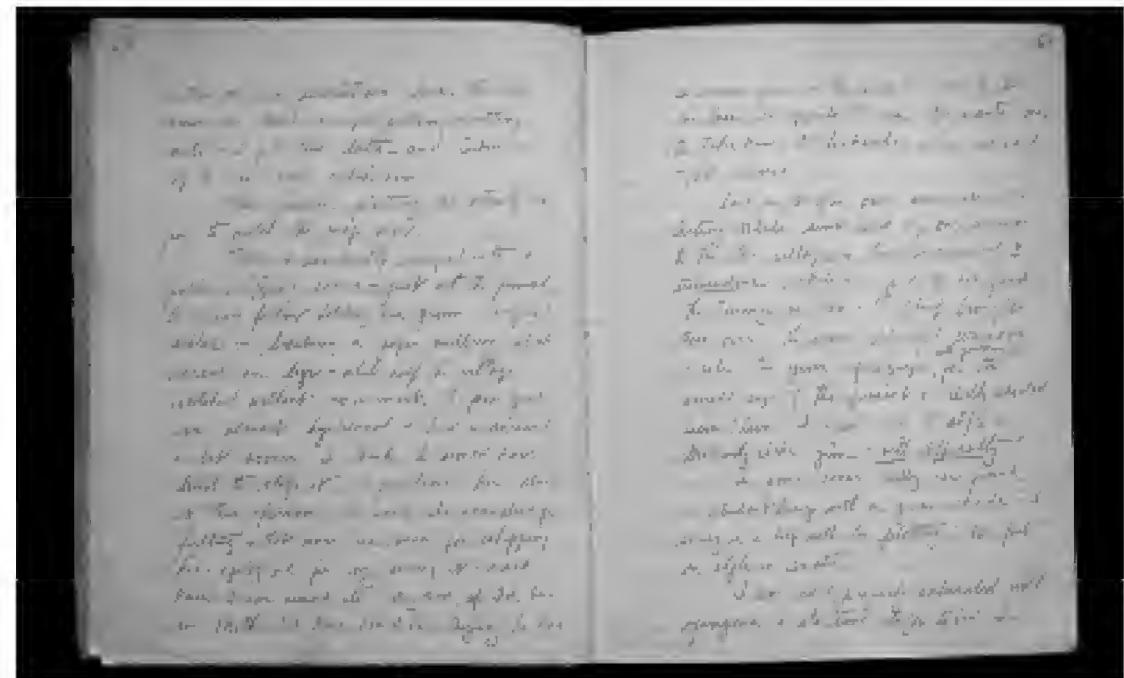
61

a mean face & the more I see of it the less it appeals to me. He wants me to take him to Lekemba when we sail - fat chance!

Last night after our sevu-sevu the Acting Mboli sent word of our arrival to the other village & tonight arrived 3 [[underlined]] tremendous [[/underlined]] baskets & a pot of hot food! The Turanga-ni-koro & the chief brought them over. The usual delightful ceremony & when the giver apologized ^ [[insertion]] with gesture [[/insertion]] for the small size of the present & Willy shouted "Levu! levu!" I again had to stifle a McGusty-Sorke grin - [[underlined]] with difficulty! [[/underlined]]

In some house Willy has found a student lamp with a green shade - it surely is a help with the plotting! We put on style in Oneata!

I am now properly saturated with yangona & its time to go to bed. I



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surely do miss you, Ed! Its not the same by one'sself. Willy, of course, is very keen & I talk "shop" & many other subjects with him - quite different from my weeks with Natha'! - but [[underlined]] still [[/underlined]] - I wish you were here. Together we could range over the island in no time at all! Harry.

Oneata, July 31.

Dear Ed -

[[left margin, vertical line]]

A long day & I've just finished a long evening on the map. It is about 2/3 complete, I think. It shows some interesting things - particularly the kind of topography development on tuffaceous ls. or compared with [[insertion]] ^ that of [[/insertion]] relatively pure ls.

[[/left margin, vertical line]]

- but Im too tired to tell you all about it.

Some showers again today but no heavy

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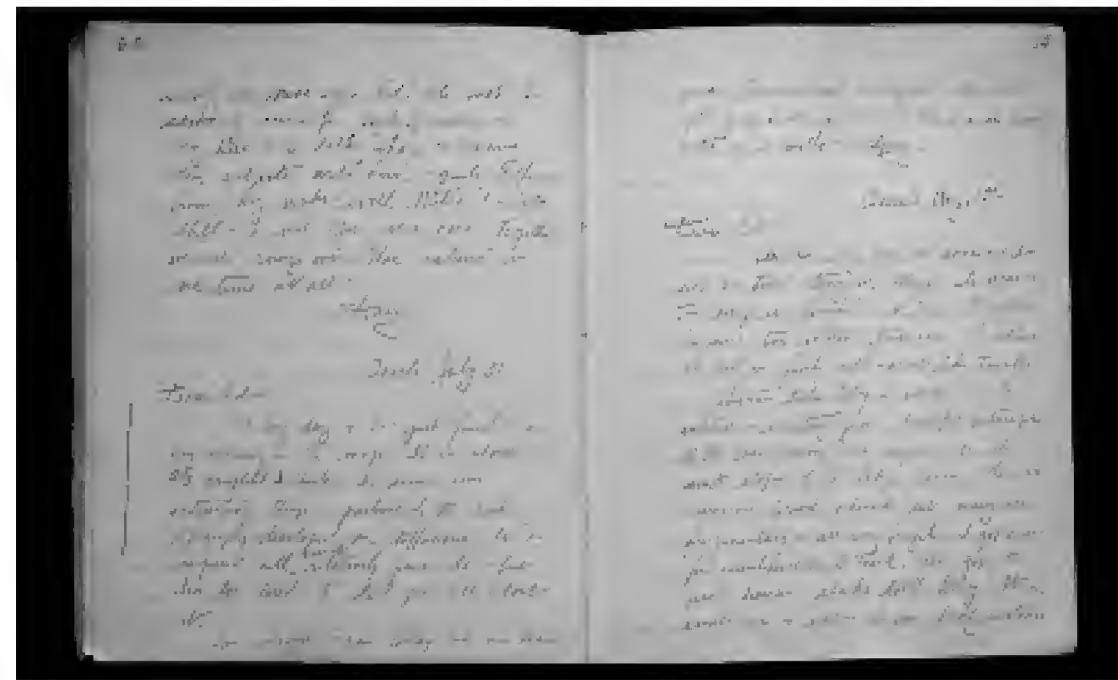
63

ones. Tomorrow will be August. The last of the grog & I'm for bed - My eye is [[underlined]] much [[/underlined]] better - Sa mothe - Harry.

Oneata, Aug 1st

Dear Ed -

Another long day but somehow I'm not so tired tonight. Maybe its because the map is finished - at least the outline is and two interior traverses. The outline checking in fairly well - about like Tuvutha'. Between treks today I worked in the interior - collecting from beautiful outcrops of the basal foram beds exposed on the south slopes of the lake basin. There are numerous 6-inch echinoids but many are fragmentary & all very fragile. I got enough for identification, I think. Also got the first Lauan shark's tooth today! Its a small one & unless I am badly mistaken



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is [[underlined]] Hemipristis serra [[/underlined]] Ag. which Ostergaard found in the Walu Bay Is. and which occur in numerous upper Tertiary horizons elsewhere. No coral fauna, however, & I despair of getting it here.

The igneous rocks occur at a number of points around the coral but except for a high hill on the SE (and the nearby island of Loa) they do not seem to cover much [[underlined]] area [[/underlined]]. However, my map shows the distribution of the basal foram-ls. & the hard purer stuff overlying it.

Shall probably take 2 or 3 more days here for collecting & finishing the mapping in the interior. Then off on Sunday for Aiwa - weather permitting! Some light rain tonight but most of the day has been clear and warm. Shall abandon my tennis shoes (poor things!) with pleasure tomorrow as the bottoms of my feet become very

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

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tender - too much pacing in the limestone nip!

The NE-SW & NW-SE structure lines certainly work well here. Along the lines are the area of bays, the island itself, ridges, etc & even the igneous hill and the island of Loa.

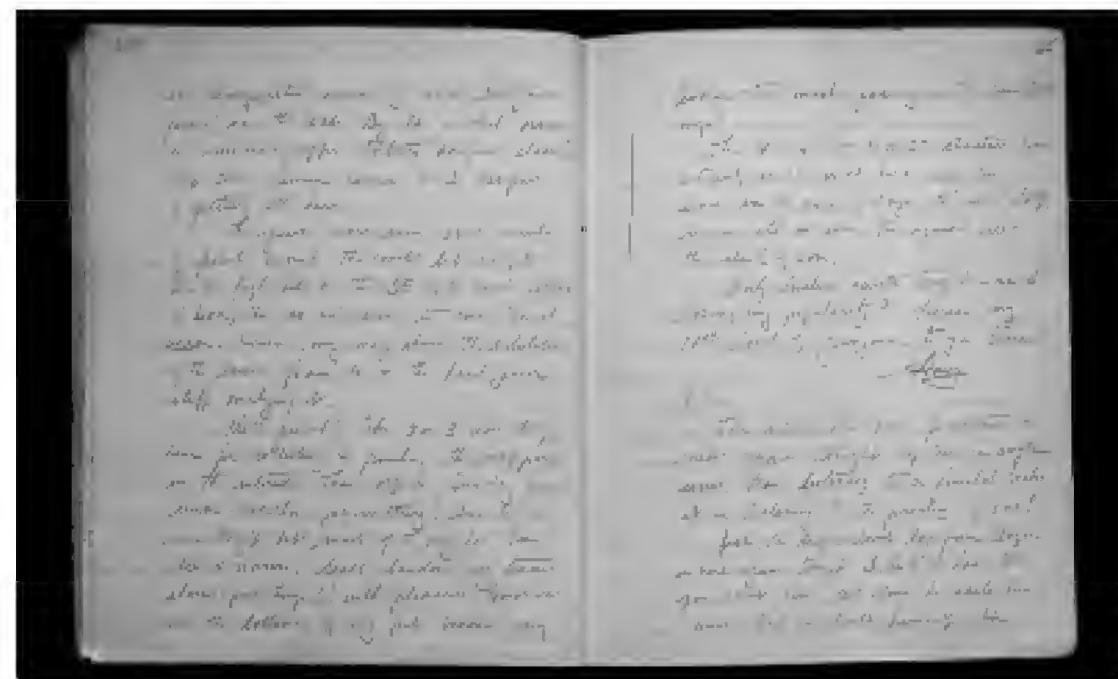
Only twelve guests tonight - am I losing my popularity?! Here's my Nth bowl of Yangona to you Edward!

Harry

P.S-

The village has been practicing a meke again tonight. If there is anything worse than listening to a finished meke it is listening to the [[underlined]] practice [[/underlined]] of one!

Jesi, the deaf & dumb boy from Ongea, is here again tonight. I think I have told you about him. All alone he sails his canoe that he built himself. He



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accompanied us (in his canoe) to Tetuka. To tack in the open sea in a canoe does require lots of skill! He is the most cheerful person I have ever known and another reason I am drawn to him is that I can talk to him just as well (with my hands!) as can anyone else! He rates plenty of tobacco!
A year ago tonight I arrived in Port Bruce with Jane. What a perfect month that was! Well, in another month (and 2 days!) --- "Hurry up September!"
H.

Oneata, Aug 2nd.

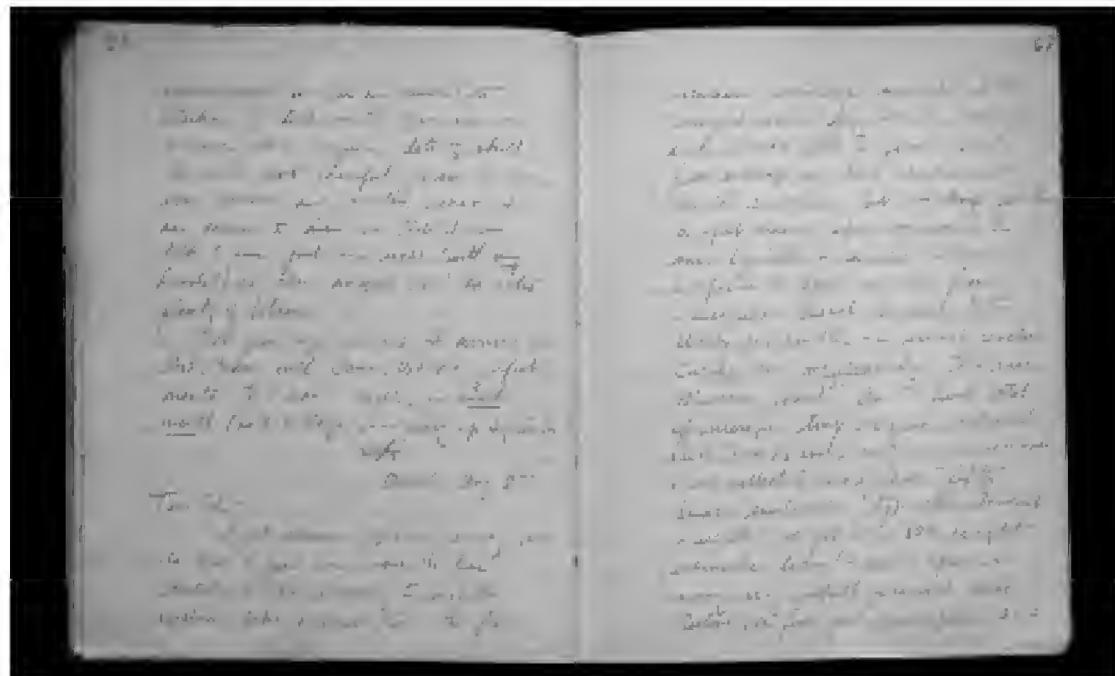
Dear Ed-

Light shower off & on all day but its been a good one none-the-less.
Started out the morning to map the western lake & collect from the fine
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

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weathered outcrops near it. I told Willy I would buy him a beer for each shark's tooth he found. On the first outcrop we both reached out for the same one but his knife got there a split second before my hand! A nice big tooth & similar (I believe) to a species I have collected from Chesapeake Beach. A little later Willy got another - a small cracked Carcharodon megalodon Ag. - that nice Miocene fossil! On the first batch of outcrops tiny irregular echinoids (less than 1/2 inch) were very numerous & we collected more than fifty. Small "sand-dollar" type also abundant - all told we got over 100 complete echinoids today! - several species & many very perfectly preserved. Also Pectins, a few poor gastropods, 2 or 3



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worn corals (alas, no more!) & all kinds of forams - also some algal nodules. Mapped two igneous hills & the lake basin. The lake is 3/4 of a mile long so the map is beginning to look good! Much of the flat lake basin is dry & grassy now but its a ^ [[insertion]] single [[/insertion]] sheet of water at times. After the water goes down the natives plant the exposed flats to taro - after burning off the deep grass.

The basal foram beds were formed directly overlying the volcanics & I read good dips and strikes.

Tomorrow we are going to map the eastern lake basin, etc. - but I fear it is all in the hard XI. younger ls. & there will be few good fossils.

Am going to ink & color part of
[[end page]]

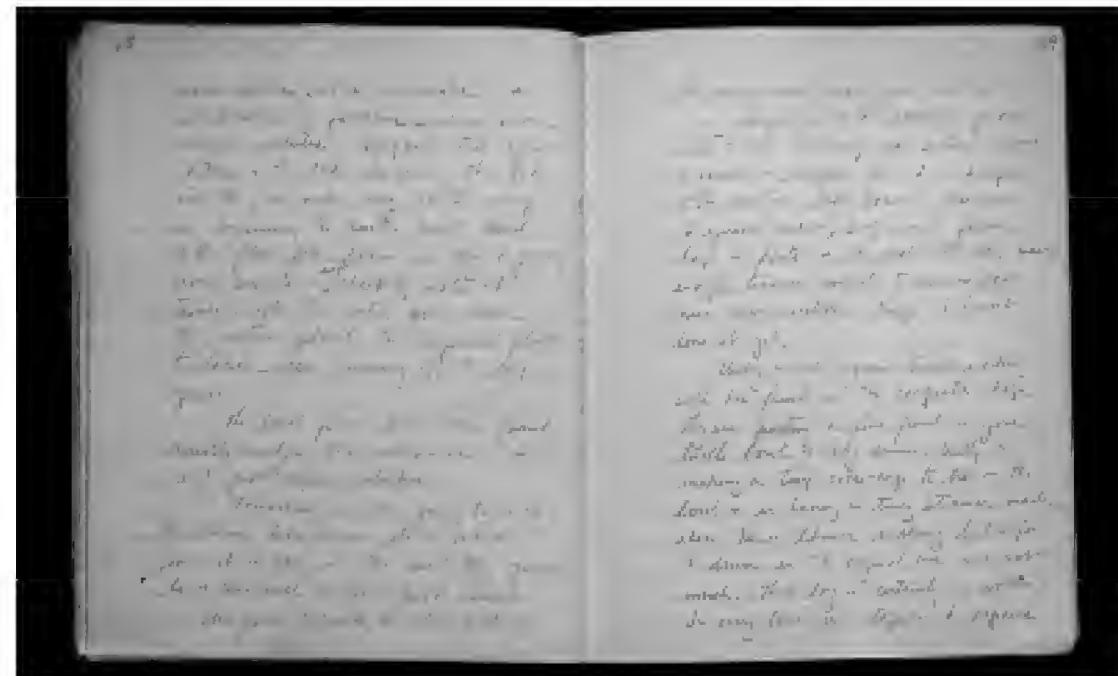
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the map now - see you later -

High-ho! - the evening grows late - but the map is drawn, colored, & inked - except for 2 or 3 spots & the western lake basin: There are 6 igneous areas, 3 of basal foram ls, 4 flats & the rest XI. ls. Have enough traverse control to draw some nice cross-sections - though I haven't done it yet.

Willy is out again tonight working with his friend in the carpenter shop. They are putting a fine finish on your turtle bowl & my drum. Willy is making a tiny coco-cup to tie on the bowl & is having a tiny strainer made also. He is likewise making beaters for the drum as the original ones were not much. That boy certainly is a wonder! In every town we stop in he repairs



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sewing machines and locks on chests and here he has rebuilt the steps to the house he sleeps in! He said he was going to "write a yarn to the Doctor tonight" but I guess he is too busy carpentering.

The yangona crowd headed by the Captain is going strong here. Jesi is grog-mixer tonight. My host has given me a specially small bowl out of which to drink my strong grog - it's just the right size.

Two more "hospital cases". Willy noticed Laisa limping and inquired the cause. It seems that in Yangasa' she cut her leg the first day with a bush knife but told only her father. [[underlined]] He [[/underlined]] said nothing to me though I was bandaging his toe daily! Now Laisa has a wide-open infected gash over an inch

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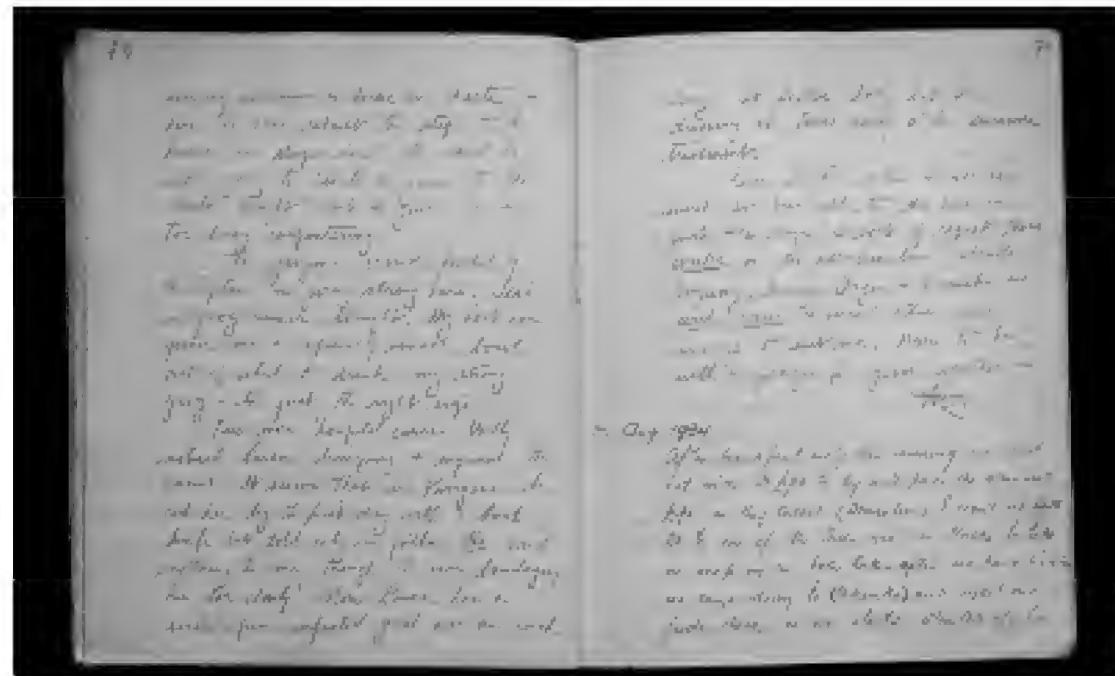
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long. It looks bad but I'm dressing it twice daily à la Vuniwai treatment. Darn it, Ed, when I see how much I've been able to do here in just 4 1/2 days I sort of regret those [[underlined]] weeks [[/underlined]] on the all-limestone islands! Anyway, Fulanga, Ongea and Namuka are [[underlined]] well covered [[/underlined]] and several others well enough to suit me. Now to bed with a prayer for good weather -

Harry

3. Aug 1934

After breakfast early this morning we went out with Dr. Ladd to try and pace the other mad Lake so they called (Drano [[leere?]]) I went up with Dr. to one of the Hills near the tracks to take a snap on the both lakes after we have finished. We came down to (Ukouko) and meet our guide there, so we started straight off for



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[[Drano leere?]], we went right around this mud lake and came to our starting point so we went straight for the Village (Dakuiloa). We had lunch at Joyore near the Cave where we have to take a water sample, after lunch we got the water sample came back to the Village and followed the track back to Waigori. We got few fossils on our way back and back to our (bure) about 2:30 P.M. about 3 p.m. Dr. went out to the bush I stay home and do some little cleaning and getting things ready for our big supper. When Dr. comes back home we dress ready to go out for a bath and he found out that he lost his hand lens the baley thing fell off his trousers pocket and putting on his canvas shoes (just about time for the Glass case). Went out with

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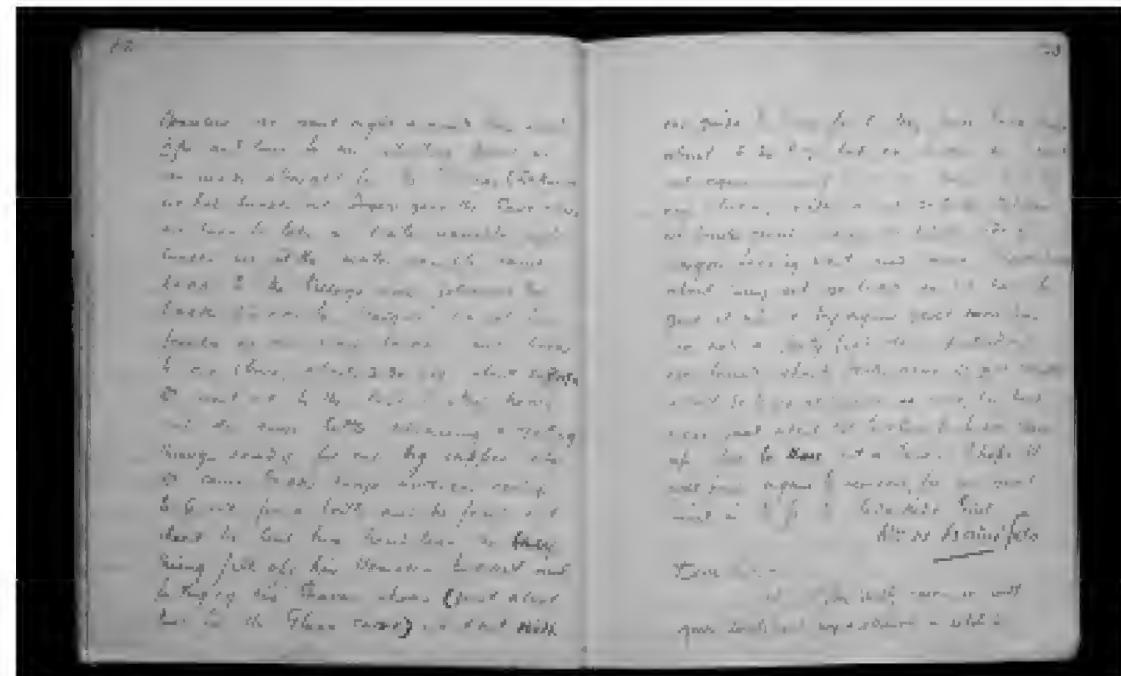
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our guide to look for it. They came back home about 5:30 p.m. but no luck, so I went out again myself with our guide and try my luck, with about 20 to 30 kiddies. We hunted round nearly the whole side of Waigori facing west, and came back home about sun set. No luck so we have to give it up and try again next morning. We had a pretty good day. Yesterday we found shark tooth also Dr. Ladd collected about 80 to 90 echinoide or more, his hand were just about bit to slow to pick them up two to three at a time. I hope it will fine again to morrow, for our next point is to go to [[Keda kede?]] Point.

Wm. N Wainifolo

Dear Ed -

At 10:00 PM Willy came in with your turtle bowl, cup & strainer & while I



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finished my map work he wrote as above. As he says, we started the day by climbing a hill - but "down came the rain & washed the spider out"! It was only a hat-full, however, & we soon emerged from our tree shelter.

The eastern lake was a pain-in-the-neck! Mangroves, taro, mud and [[underlined]] mosquitoes [[/underlined]]! Anyway we got around with the best closure I've had yet!

[[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] "Lake" is 1/2 mile long & 1/4 wide. [[/left margin]]

Map all done except 3 points to check on the SE coast.

Bad luck to develop a hole in my pocket & lose the lens I've carried so many years! Thank goodness I have another or I might miss Aiwa's forams! I've offered a reward & 30 people are trying to win it!

Sa mothe -

Harry.

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

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P.S. Got my first [[underlined]] good [[/underlined]] bryozoa today. Not many but they are very well preserved. Also got the same big plicate oyster that I collected at Lakemba. The basal foram ls shows remarkable faunal variations in short distances - both horizontally & vertically. The only unusual forms are the Pectins & the small forams. Jesus! the number of Pectins I shall have to clean next year!

I think I shall spent 3 or 4 days on Lakemba - mainly in an attempt to find the elusive coral fauna of southern Lean.

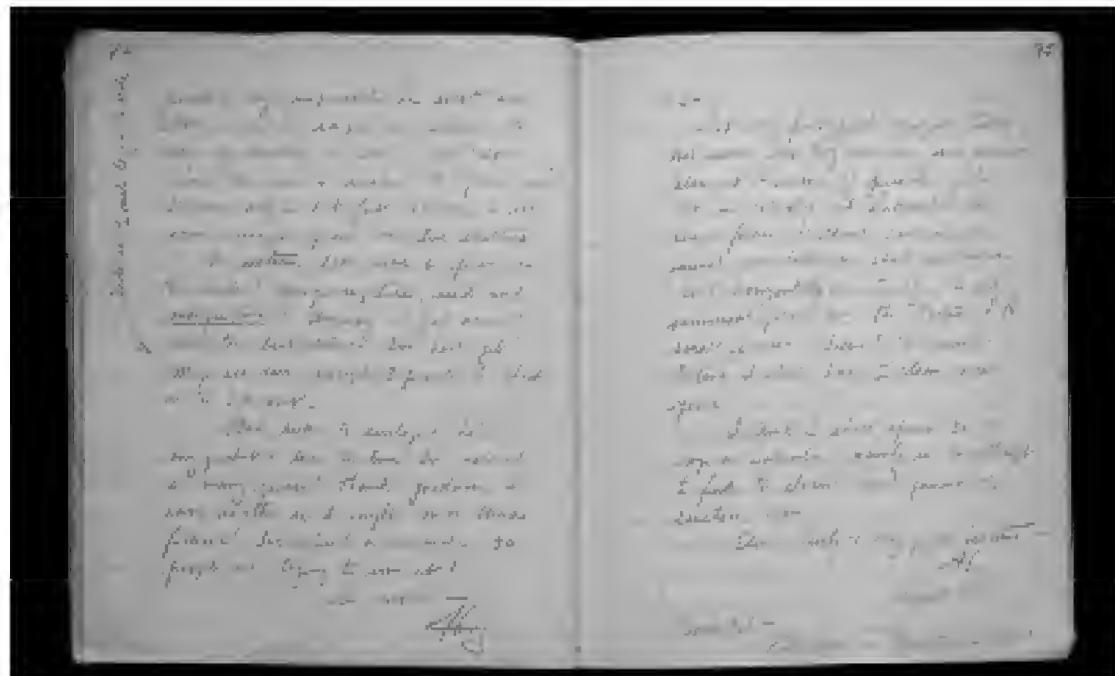
Eleven-thirty & long past bedtime -

H.

August 4th

Dear Ed -

Last day on Oneata - I hope!



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work all finished except for plotting in some additional dope on the map. We climbed hills and took pictures and collected some additional pounds of good fossils today. A strong southeast wind all day & if it keeps up tomorrow we stay here - just a bracing wind for an ocean liner but something quite different for a canoe! Heavy showers this afternoon but I found shelter in a tiny yam-storage house in the hills. I offered 10/0 to the one who could find my lens (a double affair costing \$7) & this morning the [[underline]] entire village [[/underline]] - more than [underline] 50 [[/underline]] people - turned out! Ten shillings sounded like first prize in the Irish Sweepstake to them! When we came thru Mdakuiloa (the other village) at noon the news

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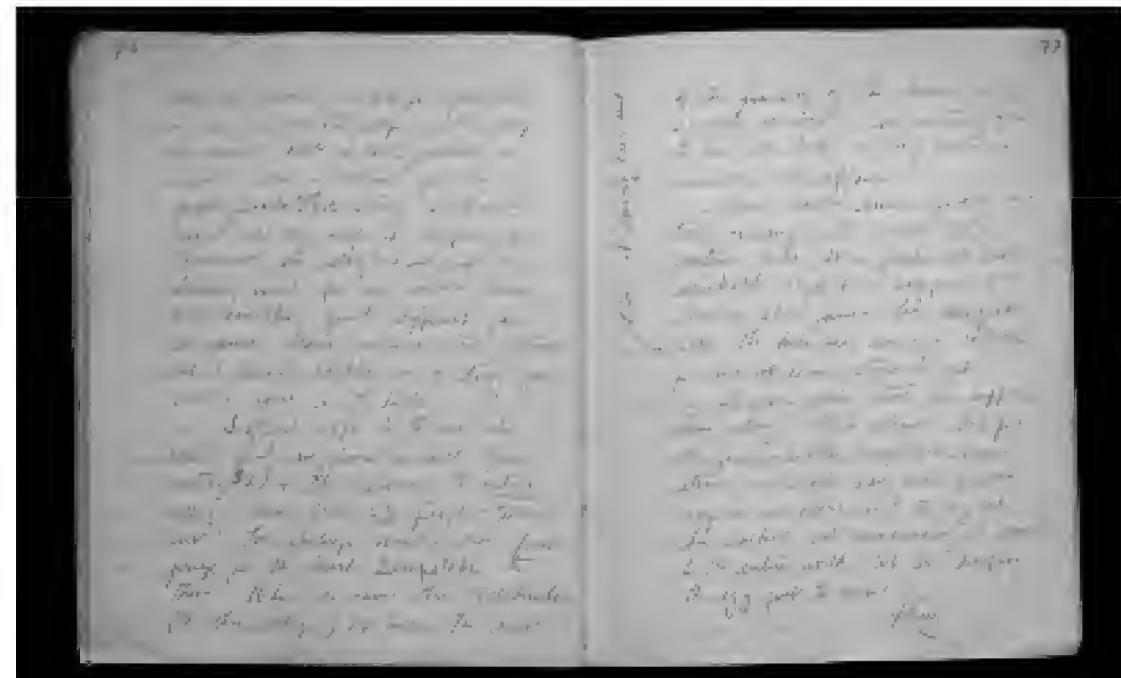
[[start page]]

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of the finding of the lens had already arrived! Am certainly glad to have it back as my extra is a low power affair.

Found another small igneous area today & sampled the waters of the western lake. It is [[underline]] fresh [[/underline]] - at least drinkable & yet it is supposed to have a shell fauna like Wangava's lake. [[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] Later - it doesn't have such. H. [[/left margin]] The kids are making a collection for me but haven't returned yet.

It grows dark - time for supper. Come along! - it's a delicious Rox pie! Oh yes, - another important news item! a black hen laid a nice egg in our house - next to my bed! She walked out announcing the event to the entire world - but I'm keeping the egg just the same! Harry.



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P.S -

All finished! All 50 locations plotted, fossils packed, & clean clothes back from the laundry - its "time for us to go"! - but the wind whistles through the matting - just like Tuvutha' - & I'm not so sure!

I wish I could understand Fijian. The Captain & a small group are here drinking yangosa & for 15 minutes he has kept them giggling & snickering like a bunch of kids! Their mirth is infectious & I've been grinning as I finished the map. - only 9:30 & nothing to do! Of course I could plot cross sections but I don't feel like it! Guess I'll catch some more grog & tobacco & [[underlined]] take it easy [[/underlined]] -

Good night -

H.

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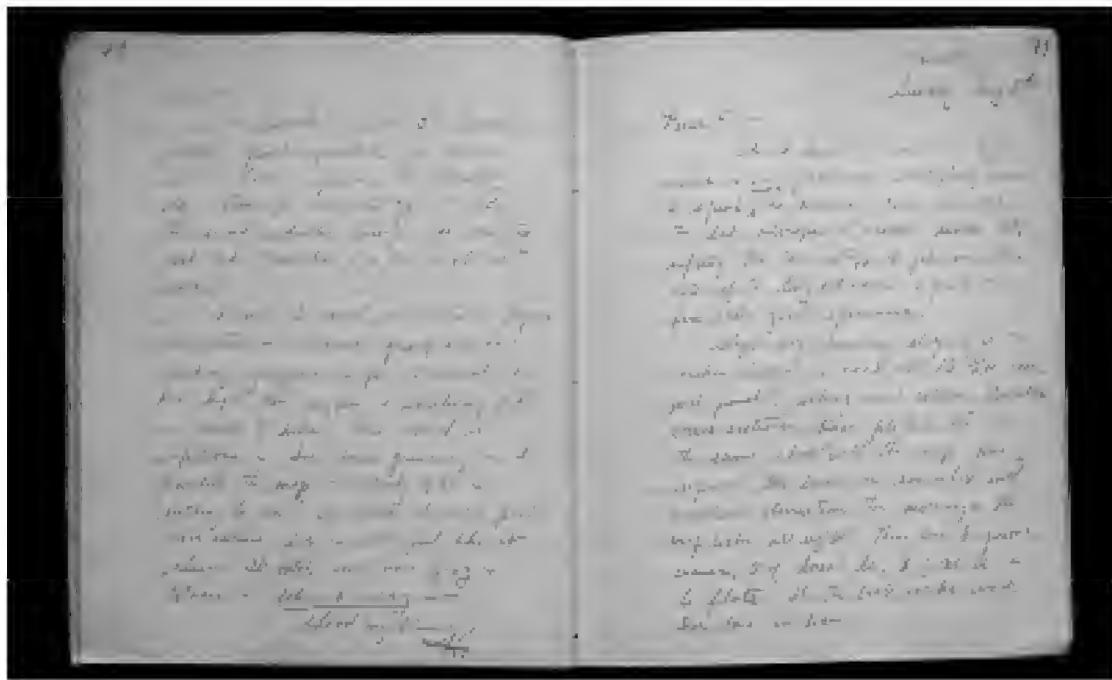
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Oneata,
Sunday, Aug. 5th.

Dear Ed -

As I feared - awoke to high winds & an occasional drizzling rain. I spent [[insertion]] ^ most of [[/insertion]] the morning going over all the lake outcrops a second time. By sifting the loose stuff I got more than 100 of the tiny echinoids & quite a few other good specimens.

Slept my Sunday sleep after a chicken dinner & now at 1015 P.M. have just finished inking and coloring Oneata's cross-sections. Have plotted them on the same sheet with the map. Have improved the boundaries somewhat with additional observations this morning & the map looks all right. There are 8 igneous areas, 2 of basal ls, 3 of XI. ls. & 6 flats. Its the best weeks work I've done in Lian.



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The two lakes are quite different, Ed. The eastern one is just a wide irregular tidal basin which almost reaches the coast at two points. It lies entirely in the younger crystalline ls. The western lake, however, lies mainly in the basal ls. It touches the younger ls. at both ends but more than 9/10s of it is in a structured basin - the basal foram beds dipping toward the lake. It there receives most of the rainfall from the Western half of the island. The volcanic crowd upon the south shore in two places and at the basal ls. is only about 50 feet thick. The [[inferior?]] volcanic lie at a shallow depth below the lake bed. During the wet season the western lake drains into the eastern one through a channel in the younger

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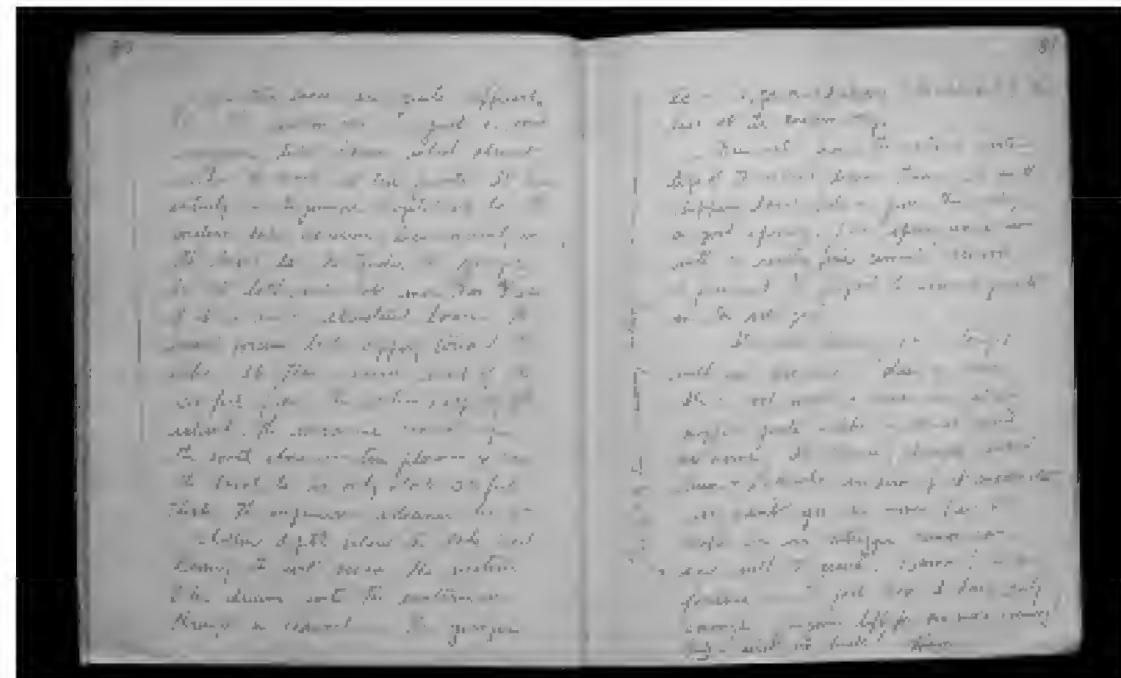
Is - "Ngaranikalavo" (the rat-hole). This lies at its eastern tip.

Rain water from the extreme western tip of the island drains through the south - dipping basal beds & gives the village a good spring. This spring water runs into a really fine cement reservoir & from it is piped to several points in the village.

It's still blowing hard tonight - with an occasional dash of rain. Its a cool wind & comes in strong puffs & gusts - like a March wind at home. Its blowing straight toward Aiwa and Lakemba so even if it moderates we can't go. We would have to drift as no outrigger canoe can sail with the wind. [[left margin, insertion]] (except by time-consuming tacking)

[[/margin]]

Damn! A bad feature is the fact that I have only enough yangosa left for one more evening! [[underlined]] But [[/underlined]] - wish us luck! Harry.



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Oneata
Aug. 6th
Dear Ed -

Awoke to another bad day & except for a little office work the day has been a complete loss. Shortly after noon the wind shifted to East - died down a bit & light rain arrived. That looked very encouraging so I ordered the canoe up to the village anchorage. But the skies cleared & the wind began to whip up more whitecaps on the lagoon. Now, at sunset, the wind has died to a whisper. The surf roars on the reef but I think that tomorrow night I shall write you from some other place. Time is slipping away. I am again [[underlined]] completely [[/underlined]] out of reading matter and am resuming my study of Fijian - my only ace-in-the-hole! Willy is preparing curried beef & rice
[[end page]]

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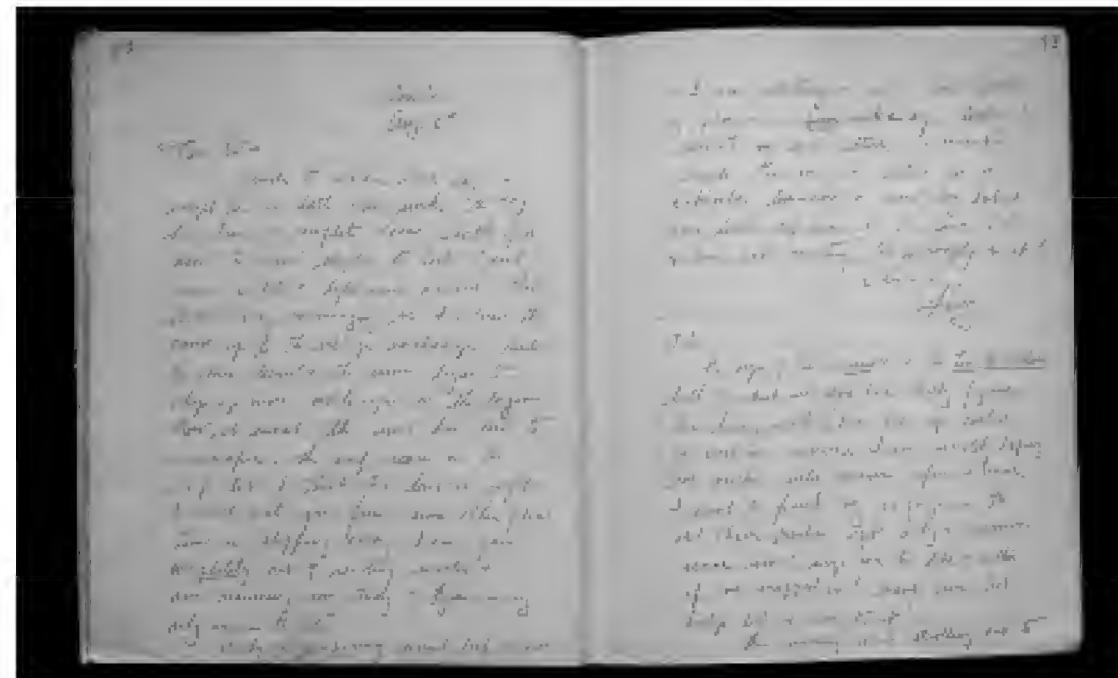
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& I am starting on my last batch of yangona. [[underlined]] Seven [[/underlined]] weeks ago today I received my last letters (remember?) - maybe there will be letters for me in Lakemba tomorrow or next day but I have little confidence in the Suva P.O. & am not counting too strongly on it! Cheeri-ho -

Harry

P.S. -

No sign of the [[underlined]] Ademoci [[/underlined]] or the [[underlined]] Tui Na Vititem [[/underlined]] both of which are due here. Willy figures the heavy weather has held up cutters as well as canoes. I am secretly hoping that neither cutter arrives before I leave. I want to finish my voyage in the old [[underlined]] Choir Practice [[/underlined]] yet duty & common sense would urge me to take a cutter if one dropped in! Shan't cross that bridge till I come to it!
This morning while strolling out to



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(missed by mistake! - Shall come back to the pages if I stay here long enough!) - turn to page 86 -

[[line]]

[continued from page 108]

with flu).

Volume II of my "letters to Ed" draws near the end! I'll save the remaining 1 1/2 pages to tell you about the geology of Vanua Vatu tomorrow

And now - "TAKI!" -

Harry.

On board the LEI, 100 P.M.

August 14th 1934

Dear John Edward -

We're off, by God, in the sunshine & a perfect sailing breeze urges us from the rear! She rolls some but she moves - she moves! At this rate we shall be in Suva before noon tomorrow. Only 125 miles to go!

LAKO!!

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

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Had a good morning examining Vanua Vata - another basin shaped island - and it yielded beautiful orbitoids - 310' above sea level.

And now Ed a confession. I've withheld one bit of bad news from you. The aneroid received a jolt in Namuka & ceased to function.

The white bag slipped from my shoulder as I descended from the "Warrior's hill" - dropped several feet & rolled a few more. The old warrior took his revenge!

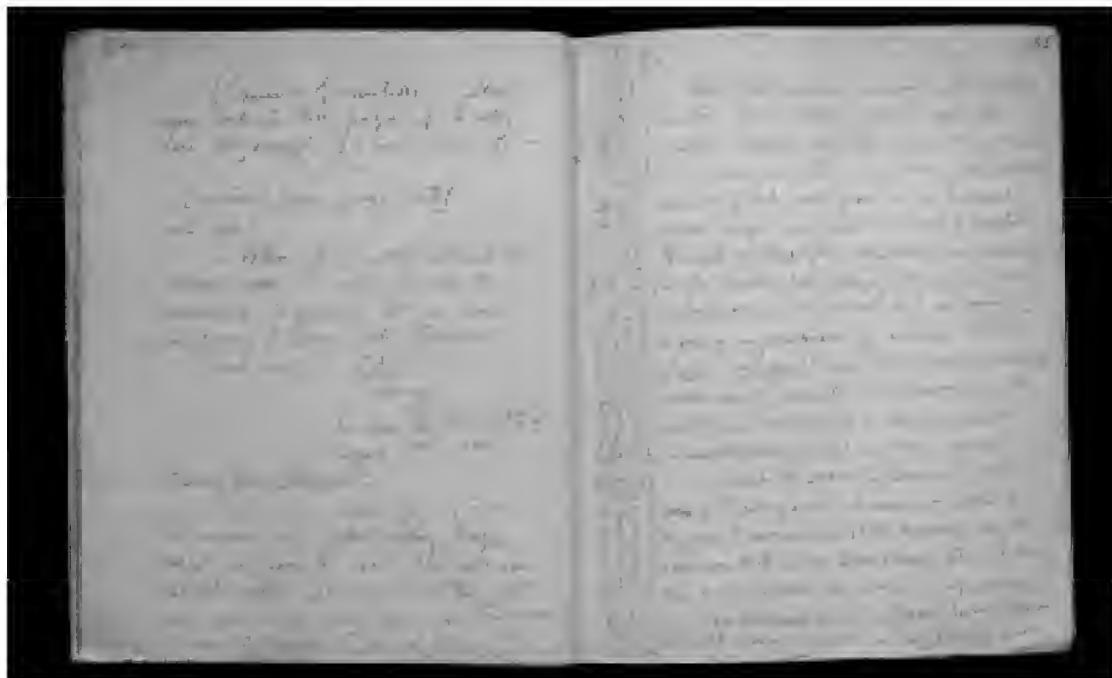
I paid for my carelessness by handleveling thereafter - [[underlined]] I paid - and paid [[/underlined]] !! After all, a careful handlevel section is as accurate as a barometer in the weather we have had. (I do not think the aneroid is seriously damaged - don't see how it can be).

So ends the season in Lau & with it the "yarn of the sailing sailor"! I missed one island on my original [[strikethrough]] sh [[/strikethrough]] schedule (little Marambo) but I have seen Mothe, Karoni, Aiwa & Vanua Vatu which were [[underlined]] not [[/underlined]] on my schedule. I'm satisfied & I hope you are.

Now I relax with one of old Stewarts books. Tomorrow I'll cable Jane - Tomorrow is Aug. 15 so I shall

[[image: line of arrows pointing left]]

[[left margin]] be home on the very day planned. Three weeks from today is my wedding day!! Cheerio, Ed & give my love to Ruth. - Harry [[boxed]] Aug 15, 330 P.M. Wind failed us but we are now inside the reef - running past Makaluva - sails being lowered - Suva just ahead! First the Post Office, Ed - Then the cable sta! Chin - chin! Old Beano! H. [[/boxed]] [[/left margin]]



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view the weather six girls waylaid me for tobacco. Instead of passing the back to Willy (as I usually do) I invited them into the house & hung a leaf around each young lady's neck. By God, before I knew what was going on they had seated themselves in a row & began to sing! A meke at high noon - the last straw! Had a hell of a time getting them out too as Willy was not around. (No use sharpening your knife in a case like that anyway, Ed!)

So long -

H.

745 AM

Aug. 8, 1934

Dear Ed -

And where do you think I am [[underlined]] now [[/underlined]]? Well I'll tell you, Ed, - it was this way ---

[[end page]]

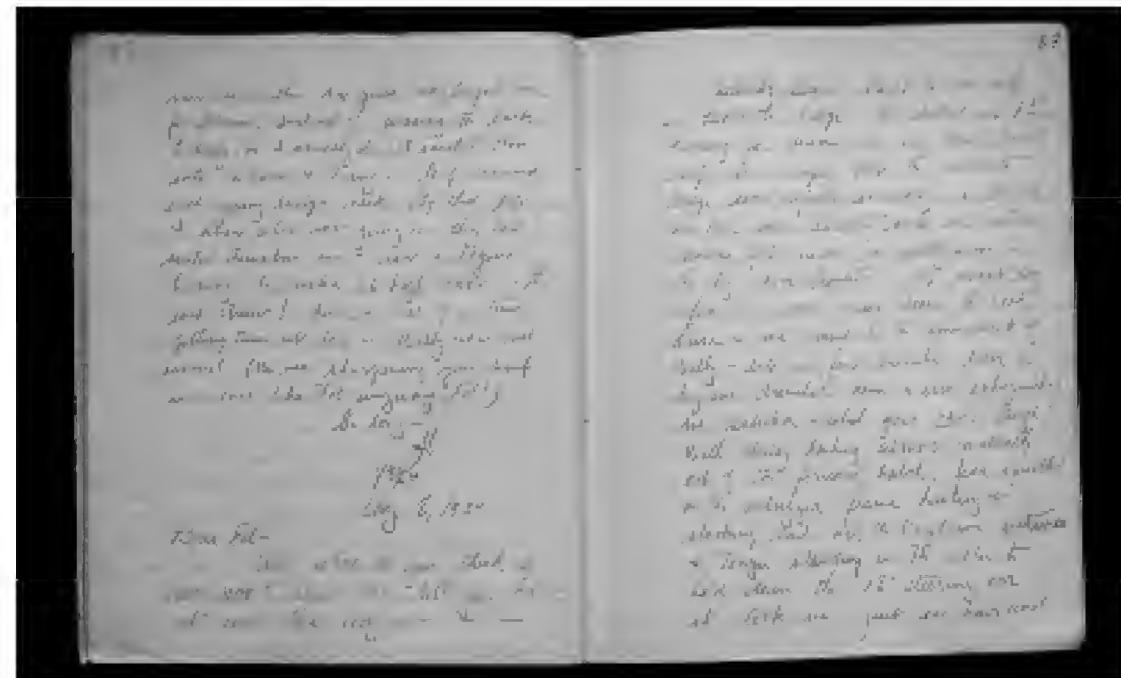
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Yesterday dawned bright & clear with a moderate breeze. We sailed at 730 heading for Aiwa. As we cleared Oneatai reef we realized that the "moderate" breeze was rapidly increasing in strength

I've had more exciting sails in smaller canoes but never so sporty a one as the big "Choir Practice". It wasn't long before a wave came aboard to soak Laisa & me, much to the amusement of Willy - but a few minutes later a big one drenched him & even extinguished his saluka - which gave [[underlined]] us [[/underlined]] a laugh!

With Willy bailing almost constantly out of the forward hatch, Jesi squatted on the outrigger frame hauling & slackening sail at the Captain's gestures & Tonga standing in the water to hold down the 18' steering oar it took us just one hour and



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twenty minutes from reef to reef!

Thats good time for a loaded canoe of the size of ours.

I confess I felt a mild sense of relief when we finally glimpsed Aiwa's barrier - it would be tough to have to swim on the last day of the voyage! As we cut along parallel to the windward reef we surged up & down as tremendous waves passed under us - one minute Aiwa & its green & blue lagoon were all exposed before us - the next minute completely hidden by a rising wall of deep blue water.

Finally we furled the sail, propped it out at a 45 [[degree symbol]] angle & drifted over the lee barrier. It seemed suddenly very quiet - as though a great commotion had suddenly ceased. Everyone relaxed

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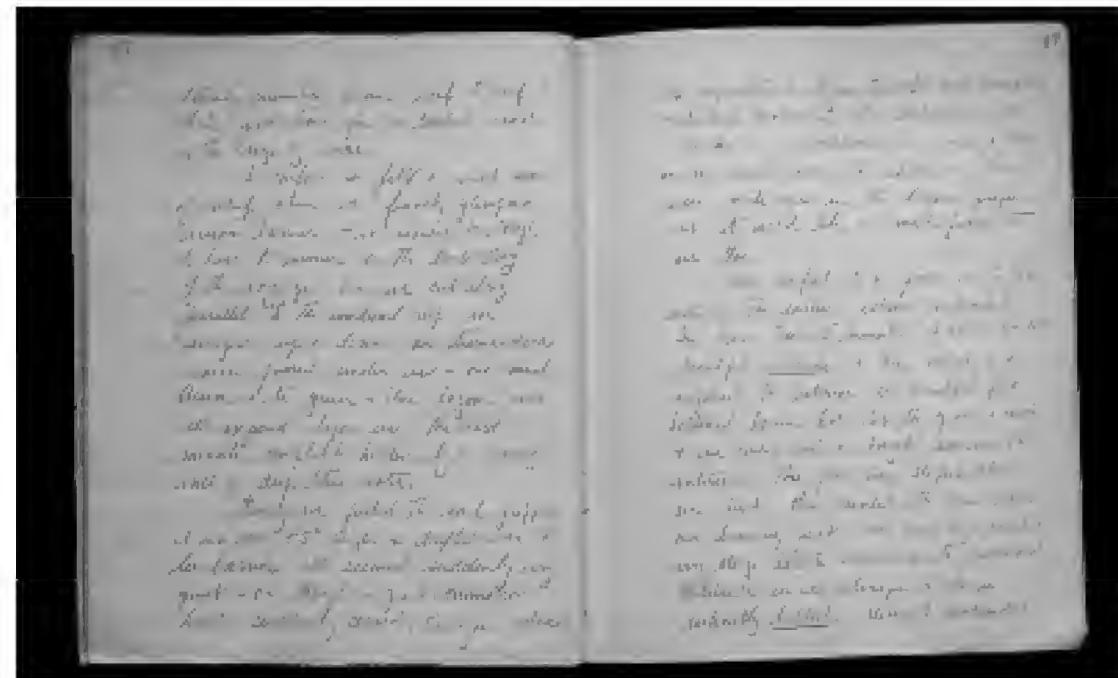
[[start page]]

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lit cigarettes & began to eat cold casavas & boiled bananas. The lookout cried "Vinaka ... vinaka ..." now & then as we drifted over the shallows. There were white-caps in the lagoon proper but it looked like a mill pond to us then!

We drifted to a point on the SW side of the eastern island & landed. In less than 5 minutes I had located beautiful [[underlined]] orbitoids [[/underlined]] & then Willy & I explored the interior. A beautiful flat-bottomed basin, Ed. Cut the grass & reeds & one could ride a bicycle all over the interior! The flat lies 50 feet above sea level. Then climbed the run near our landing point - only 100' high here but very steep both to seaward & to landward.

Orbitoids in all outcrops & ls. is distinctly [[underlined]] bedded [[/underlined]]. When I descended



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I found that the boys had built a fire for a lovo but that meant a long wait so we put it out & cast off - drifting on around the western island. Its features much like eastern one. I went to sleep as we drifted & only awoke as we scraped over the reef.

The short trips from Auivi barrier to that of Lakemba was even rougher than in the morning. Our outrigger traveled high wide & handsome & once or twice all 24 feet of it jumped clear of the water at once. We got wet, my bedding got wet & the cases of [[rechu?]] & food below deck got soaked [[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] my shredded raincoat kept the movie camera dry [[/left margin]]

[but nothing was injured & all is now dried out]. As we sailed over Lakemba's barrier that Jesi somehow slacked the sail rope instead of hauling & the wave that

[[end page]]

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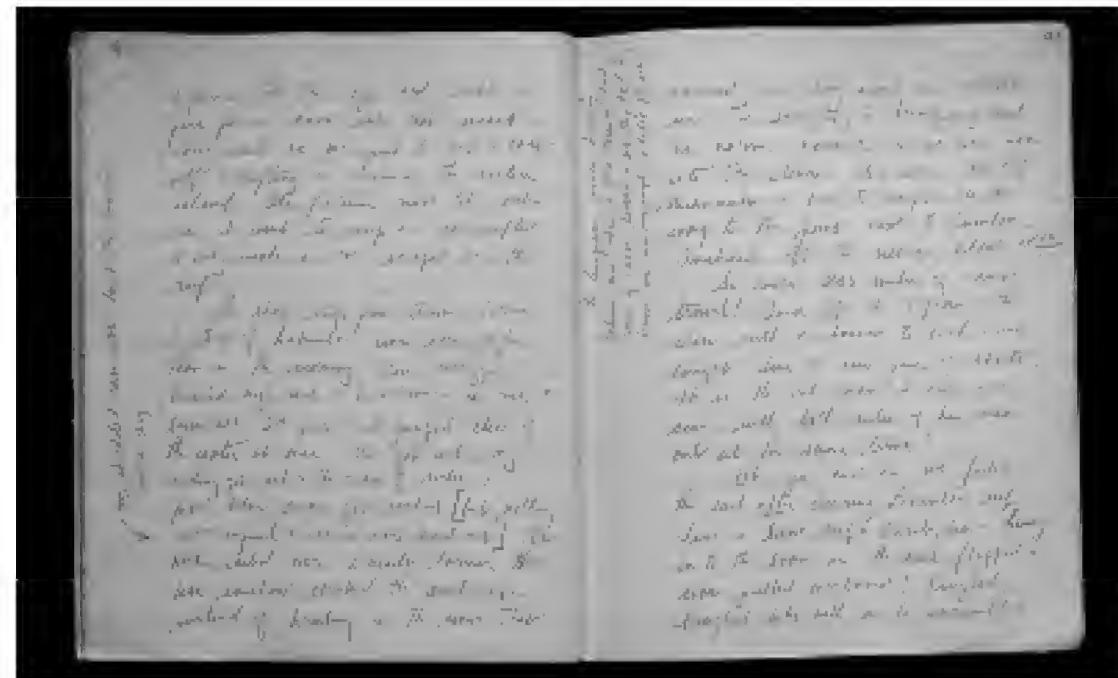
[[left margin]] The Europeans would hardly believe me when I told them I had come by canoe today - but they [[underlined]] had [[/underlined]] to believe me! I'm no angel - I didn't fly over! [[/left margin]]

carried us along went on without us. The scraping & bumping did no harm, however, & we were soon into the clear. We were then off Nukunuku & had to drift all the way to the point next to Tambon. Anchored off the village about 4:00.

So ends 200 miles of canoe travell! Paid off the Captain & the crew with a bonus to each. - and brought Jesi a new pair of shorts.

He is the only man I have ever seen with both sides of his ass out at the same time!

Oh, yes and as we furled the sail [[underlined]] after [[/underlined]] clearing Lakemba's reef Jesi - lame, deaf & dumb, Jesi - hung on to the boom as the sail flapped & was pulled overboard! Everybody laughed like hell as he scrambled



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back on board - but nobody any harder or longer than Jesi himself! Jesi came along to take Willy's place in working the canoe back to Oneata.

We also brought the carpenter with us. Willy reckons its the worst bit of open sea canoeing he has yet done & aims to write you about it.

Jesi accompanied me to the P.O. as soon as we landed & then I found a [[underlined]] fat [[/underlined]] mail of letters & 12 copies of my Viktem report - at last! Simply grand letters from Jane, Mother, Father, Alice, Dotty, Marcus, etc. etc. - and

[[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] even a long & delightful letter from my brother Tad! [[/left margin]] - and

your own farewell letter from Suva.

I did some reading [[underlined]] right on the spot [[/underlined]]!

Jesi helped me carry my stuff up to Eason's here on the hill. Here we found a great ceremony going on in the school grounds. All the Mbulis of [[end page]]

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southern Lau (back from the Mbosa) & Mr. & Mrs. Green, Eason & the Stewarts - all having a "Mbuli" time!

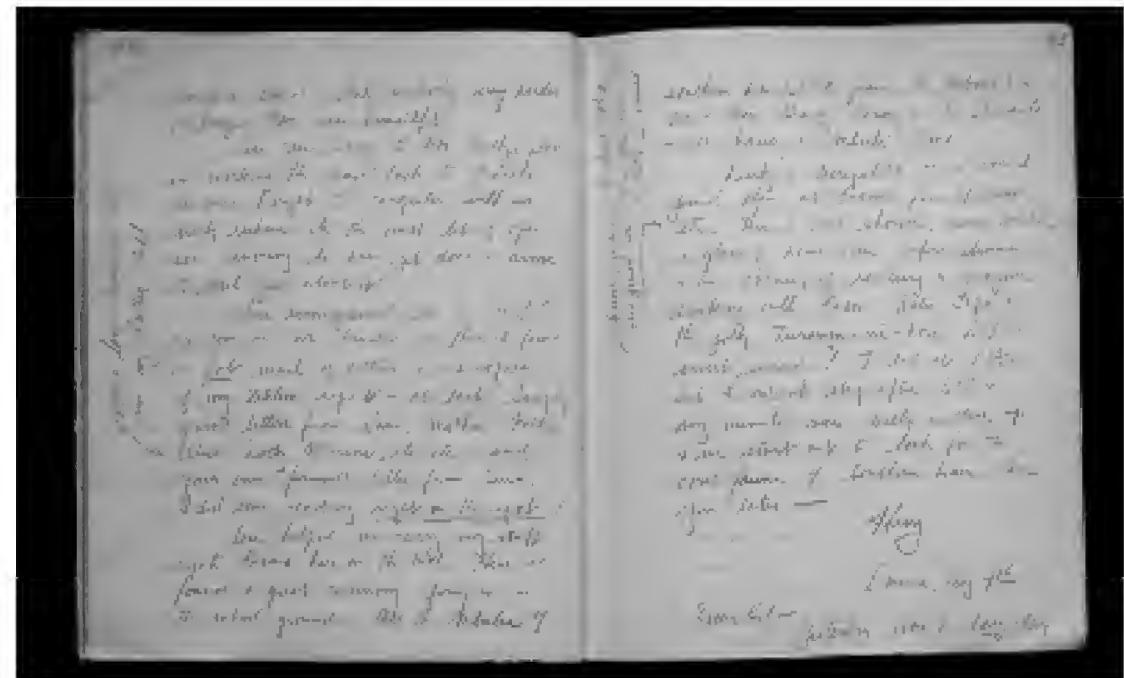
Dirty & disreputable as I was I joined them at Eason's for afternoon tea.

[[margin note]] [[arrow]] Adimoce, widow of the dead Roko, also joined us. It is after her that the ketch is named. [[/margin note]] Then a real shower, clean whites, a glass of home brew before dinner & an evening of reading & yangona drinking with Eason, Ratu Jopi & the jolly Turanga-ni-koro. Life is sweet, indeed! To bed at 1:30 A.M. but I couldn't sleep after 6:00 & any minute now Willy is due up & we start out to look for the coral fauna of Southern Lau. See you later - Harry.

Lakemba, Aug. 9th

Dear Ed. -

Yesterday was a [[underline]] long [[/underline]] day



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& I was so tired last night that I didn't even have yangona. Read a bit & chattered with Eason & went early to bed. Its now a thick & rainy morning & I sit writing in Eason's study. One of his little serving boys has just bought me morning tea & cake. What price comfort in southern Lau!!!!!!

As you know I planned on several days work here but (damn it!) Willy & I finished all the remaining ls. coast yesterday! I found only a few corals, Edward. They are not molds but most are somewhat worn & I am not sure whether they wd be much good to you or not. In addition to the costal exposure of the basal beds I climbed where I could & on the way back (overland) I examined the

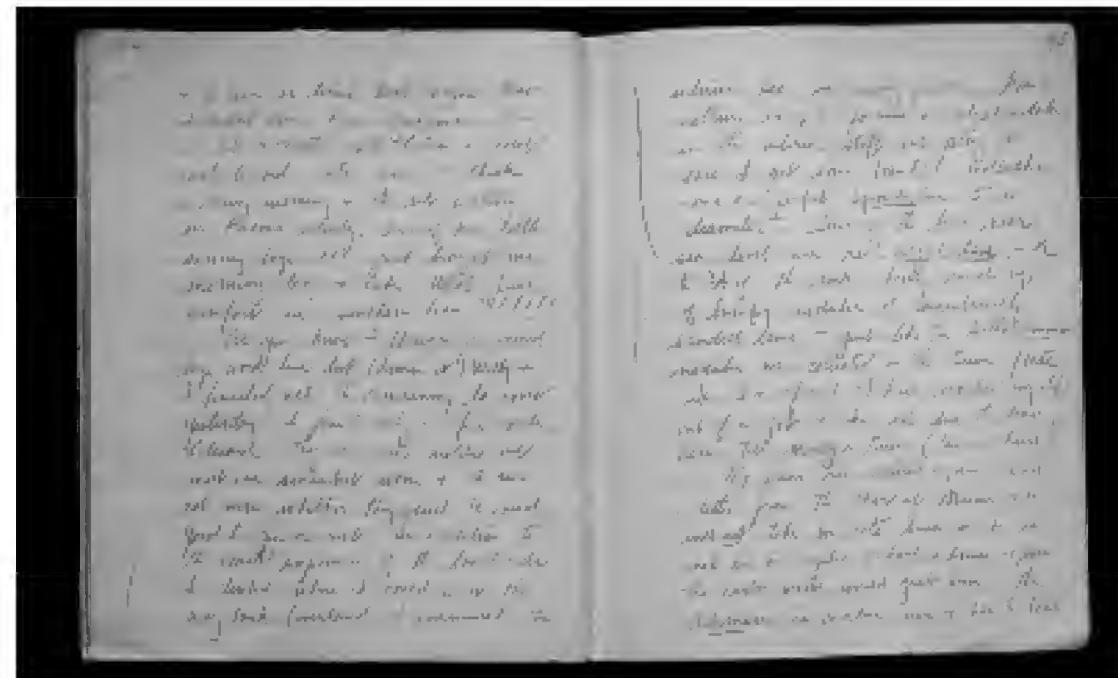
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interior ls. in many places. Found nothing except forams & algae nodules in the interior stuff but along the coast I got some beautiful mollusks - one a perfect [[underlined]] spondylus [[/underlined]] 5" in diameter. Some of the beds near sea level are real [[underlined]] algal ls [[/underlined]] - 1/2 to 3/4 of the rock being made up of bumpy nodules of concentrically banded lime - just like the [[underlined]] Litholhammar [[/underlined]] nodules we collected on the Suva flats. So, I'm afraid I have worked myself out of a job & I'm not due to leave here till Monday or Tues (this is Thurs).

My plans have altered again. Had a letter from the chou at Naian & he will [[underlined]] not [[/underlined]] take me into Suva as he has not had his regular overhaul & licence & fears the harbor master would grab him! The [[underlined]] Ademoci [[/underlined]] is overdue never & has to tour



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southern Lau - returning all the mbosi people before loading & heading for Suva. The [[underlined]] Tui Valavala [[/underlined]] also overdue here. The [[underlined]] Lai [[/underlined]] is due in from Fulanga, etc. on Saturday & old Stewart goes to Suva on her the following Mon. or Tues. (nice bits of scandal in connection with trip!). He stops 1 day at Vanua Vatu to load so I am going with him & shall pay full charter money ([[pound symbol]] 4-0-0) for one day to visit Naian after leaving Vanua Vatu. Shall [[underlined]] not [[/underlined]] have to [[underlined]] charter [[/underlined]] the boat for the Suva trip - thank goodness! This will just about clean up all the islands of southern Lau. So far we have orbitoids from all but 3.

I'll be in Suva a week from today or tomorrow - if all goes well!

I'm damned sorry to learn

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

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that you still were not feeling well at the time of your departure. I sincerely hope it proved nothing serious. Will also very sorry to hear that you were not feeling too good.

Its raining again now. Believe me I'm glad to be here! I shall not mind a 3-4 day stretch indoors here. Lots to read, letters to answer, good food & good company - and a lot of home brew at sundown!

On the whole I am well satisfied with the looks of the Vititem report.

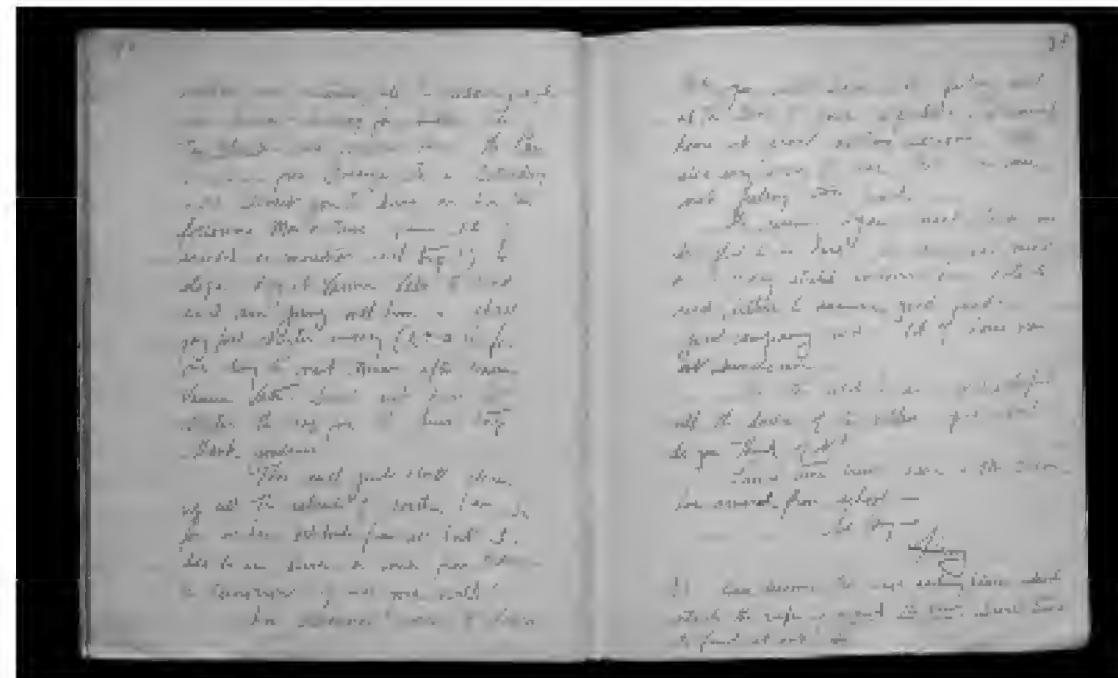
What do you think of it?

Lunch time draws near & Mr. Eason has arrived from school -

So long -

Harry.

P.S. - Have discovered that canoe sailing between islands outside the reef is [[underlined]] against the law [[/underlined]]. Swell time to find it out! H.



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Lakemla, Aug. 10th

Dear Ed -

Showers continued all day yesterday & into the evening. Today is clear & I wish I had some field work to do. Of course I [[underlined]] could [[/underlined]] go out & like over the anderiter or the rotten iss. of the interior but I think I should find little or nothing of interest. Here in this comfortable house I can at least do a little writing.

The [[underlined]] Ademoie [[/underlined]] has just come through the passage. We thought at first that is was the [[underlined]] Lei [[/underlined]] & I had hoped of an early get-away but no such luck. You see, Ed, I am [[underlined]] still [[/underlined]] an optimist when I can believe - even temporarily - that a Lanan boat could arrive 2 days [[underlined]] ahead [[/underlined]] of schedule!

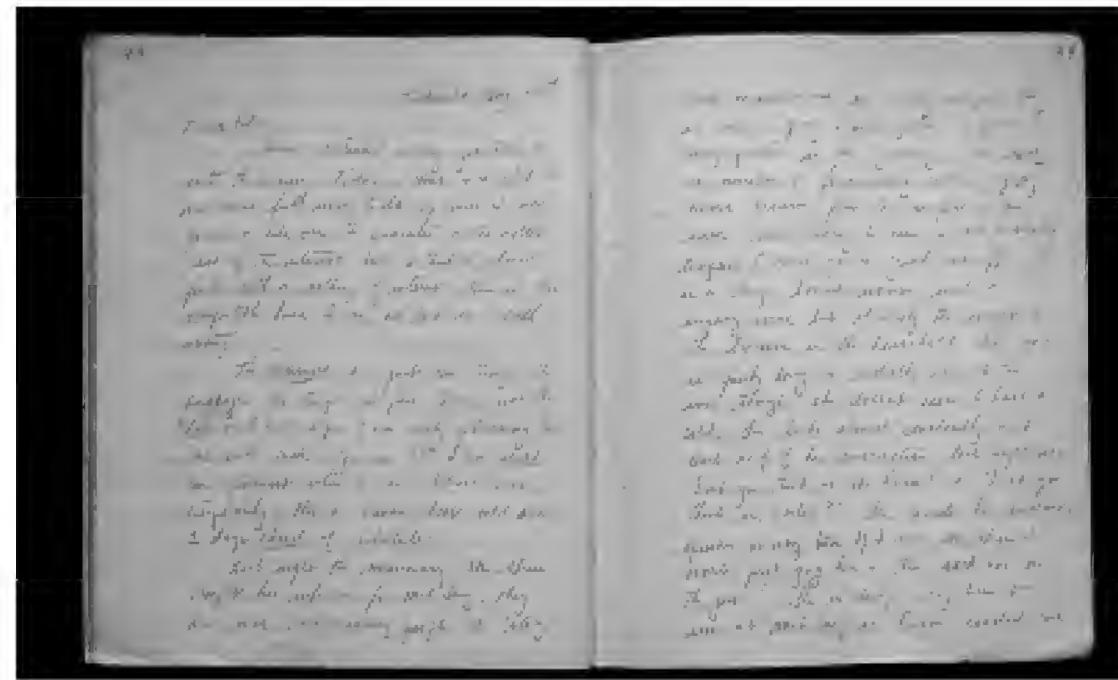
Last night the missionary Mr. Green bought his wife over for Mah Jong. They are nice well-meaning people but "story -

[[end page]]

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book missionaries" in many ways. he is small, gray & soft-spoken - given to "sharp-practice" in his gaming. he has a number of fascinating curling gray hairs growing from the surface of his nose. While talking to him I am constantly tempted to reach over & yank one off! She is a large bovine woman with a sugary voice but obviously the wearer of the trousers in the household. her nose is fairly long & violently red at the end though she doesn't seem to have a cold. She talks almost constantly & at least half of her conversation last night was "Don't you think so, Mr. Carson?" or "Don't you think so, Doctor?". She corrects her husband's speeches at every turn. If I were Mr. Green I would first gag her & then sock her on the jaw! She is always very keen to win at Mar Jong so Carson coached me



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well prior to their arrival & with my usual good luck I was the winner of the evening - beating Mrs. G. by a neat 200.

Mr. G. owed me 1000 at the end of the evening! We are to have a return play at their house on Saturday - if the mail [[underlined]] doesn't [[/underlined]] get in.

The Stewarts were also invited up last night but couldn't come. Mrs. S. however, sent us up a really delicious layer-cake which she had cooked herself. I like Mrs. S. She is interesting - and a "fine figure of a woman" despite her 40 - odd years.

Woof-woof, old darling!

Harry.

P.S. - The "Choir Practice" passed the "Ademoci" in the passage & is now but a speck on the blue horizon. Good luck to 'em! H.

[[end page]]

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Tumbou, Lakemba,

August 11, 1934.

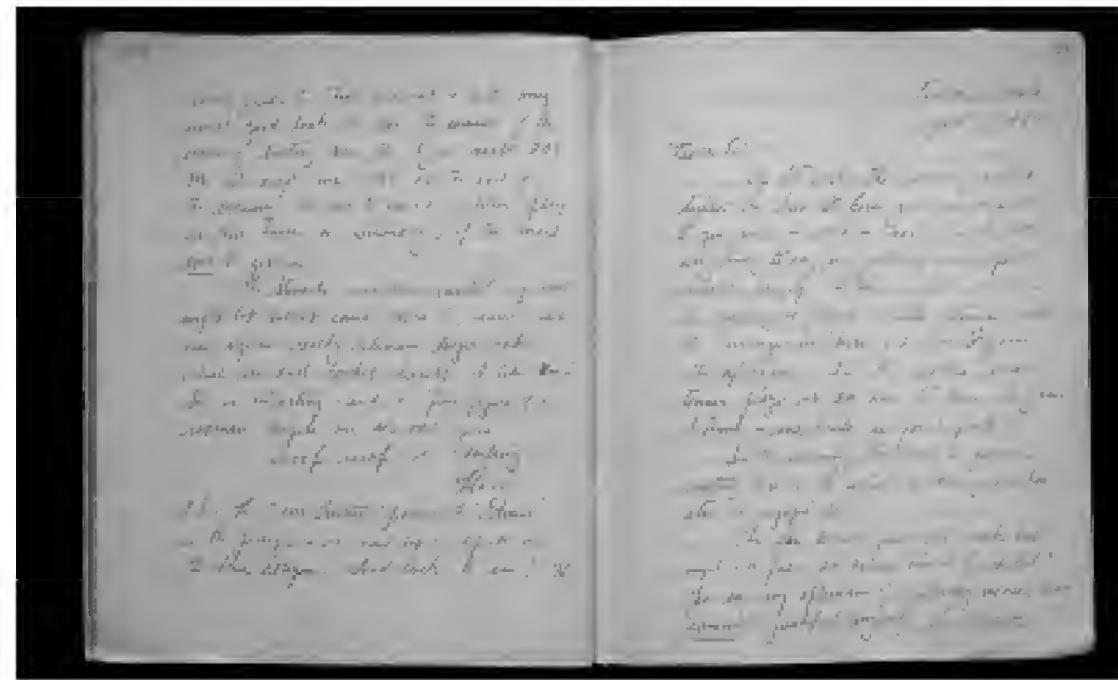
Dear Ed -

Up too early this morning so I'll tighten the belt Mr Eason gave me & write to you while I wait - not that I have anything to say for yesterday was spent indoors largely. I did a little work in the morning & played a little tennis with the Turanga-ni-koro & 2 other Fijians in the afternoon. I'm the world's worst tennis player but I'll have to learn the game I think - me bride is fond of it!

In the evening there was a general meeting here at the school - boxing matches, etc. I enjoyed it.

The [[underlined]] Lai [[/underlined]] arrived just after dark last night - a full 24 hours ahead of schedule! You see my optimism of yesterday morning was [[underlined]] somewhat [[/underlined]] justified anyway!

The [[underlined]] Ademoci [[/underlined]]



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cleared the passage a half an hour ago.

I shall go down & see old Stewart after breakfast & try to talk him into sailing tomorrow instead of Mon. or Tues. - but I doubt if I have much luck -

I go now to work on oatmeal, eggs, bacon, toast, tea & marmalade - Mrs. G. has given me a jar of her own brand of the last named.

Cheerio -

Harry.

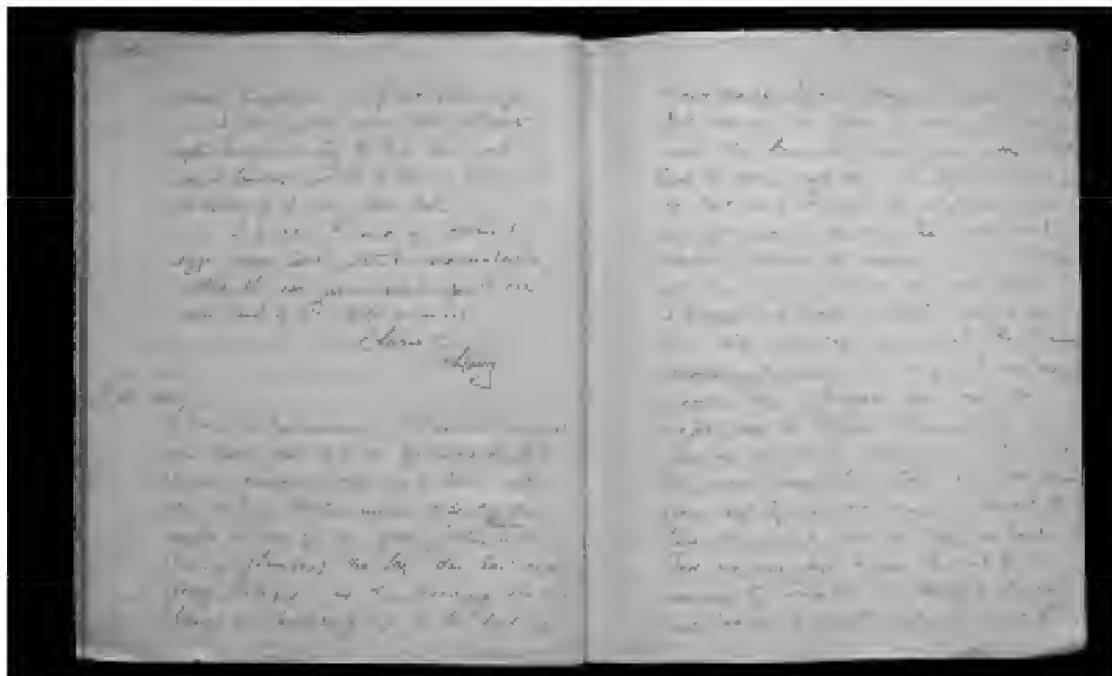
11.8.1934.

I was up this morning at 6.30 A.M. My head was heavy just like a big lump of Lead. I was drinking this mad Kava with the Native Doctor until 10.30 P.M. last night in one of the Young Tarts [[insertion]] ^ House [[/insertion]] in the Village (Tumbou). The "Lai" due last night from Fulaga, so this morning we are busy on packing up to be put on

[[end page]]
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board ready to go to Nayas tomorrow morning. But there is one thing I will not forget until the day will rise again from the West (end the world) that day we left Oneata on that mad Canoe for Lakeba, soon we left Oneata passage the head wind started to spring up again. I was bailing all the way until we due at Aiwa I haven't struck a bad trip in any life like this day my mad Heart [[strikethrough]] alm [[/strikethrough]] almost jumping out my throat every moment the outrigger goes up then we got safe to Aiwa stayed there one Hour so we bound again for Lakeba but this was worse still took 40 to 45 minutes from reef to reef. We almost soaked the time we jump over the reef, so thanks God we are safe again the rest of our sailing to Tumbou we have to tie up our sail & drift with the wind to



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Tarukua point and make for the Village before sun set. So I said to myself no more travelling or Sailing Canoe for me until Old Nick comes back.

Wm. N. Wainifolo

Later - same day -

Willy has just been up bringing a jar of crayfish (for Edmondson) and returning with the case of fossils I had packed up here. While here he recorded his promised "note to the Doctor". Had a visit with Old Stewart and we sail tomorrow (Sunday) at 10:30 a.m. for Naian. Weather prospects excellent. Sa mothe Lakemba! - H.

Ndevo, Naian,

Aug. 12, 1934

Dear Ed -

Awoke to rain and strong winds but the rain stopped & at 10:30 we sailed under

[[end page]]

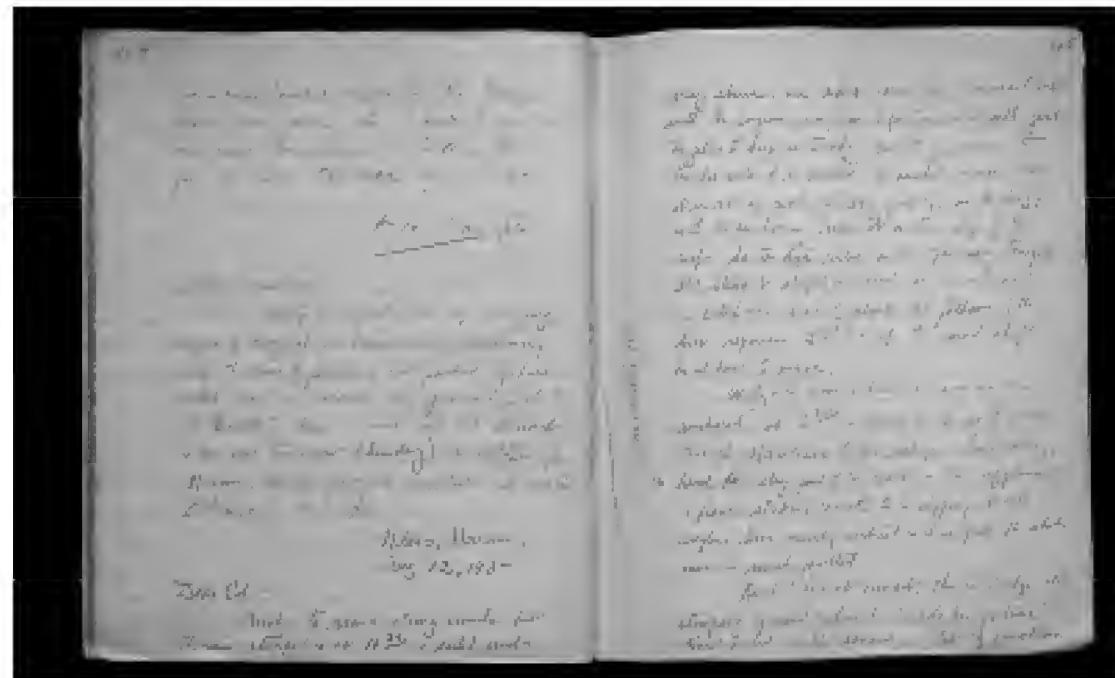
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gray skies. We didn't hoist the mainsail but with the engine going ran before the wind with just the jibs to keep her steady. Had to go around to the lee side of the island to anchor - even there it is not so good. A boy put off in the dingy with the anchor and hooked it on the edge of the reef. So the Lei rides on the open sea tonight. Old Stewart stayed on board as he only had a catch-on line of about 20 fathoms (the law requires 50!) and if the wind shifts he'll have to move.

Willy & I came ashore as soon as we "anchored" at 3:30 and traversed the north coast through Narothivo to the village. Fresh-looking ^ [[left margin, insertion]] [[arrow]] no orbitoids yet [[/insertion]] hard ls along part of the coast - then agglomerate & flows striking N40E ± & dipping at all angles. Some nearly vertical & I suspect the whole mass is much faulted.

Reached here at sunset. This is Willy's old stomping ground - where he "made his fortune"! Hard-boiled Willy showed a lot of emotion



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as he pointed out landmarks coming into town. "There is my old copra shack There is my house Those are my old votas!"
He kissed his relatives & we shook hands all round. We are in his house now trying our best to keep warm as the wind whistles through some of the pane-less glass windows. Id cheerfully pay 10/0 out of my own pocket for 3 fingers of Scotch in a tumbler! I hope Suva is just [[underlined]] hotter than hell [[/underlined]]!

We are to be off early tomorrow & shall see as much as possible before sailing at 230 P.M. I wish I had a week or two to spend here. Much of the coast is beached & Willy says the interior is wide open. It would be a pipe to map it!

Good night - I'm breaking out my blankets! - Harry

Taira, Vanua Vatu, Aug. 13th

Dear Ed -

A varied day! Off early - up over volcanoes to interior basin - over flat basin -

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

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upon high point on rim, collecting non-orbitoid ls. in many places - coralliferous detrital ls. found contact with vol & ls. - 1 ft. rounded boulders of vol. in ls. Collected thrips, land shells & a pint of horned crayfish, etc. There are two large vol. areas on Naian - NE & SW.

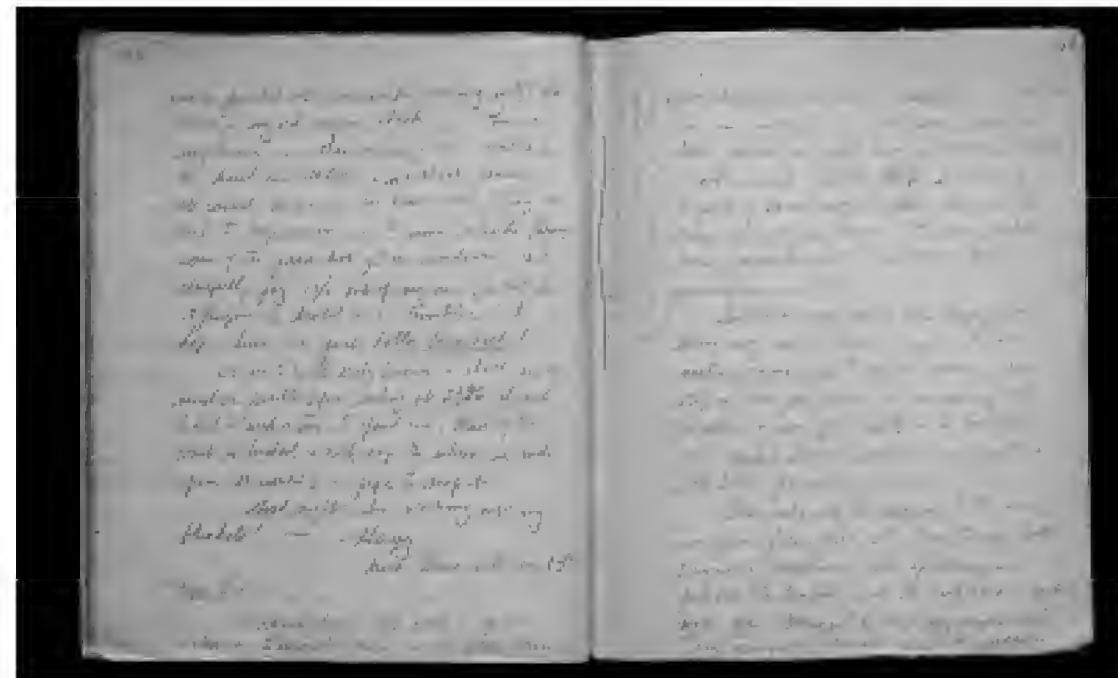
Interior basin a beauty - flat & reed-covered except near edges ETC.

[[margin, insertion]] [[arrow and bracket]] Took my last look at Tuvatha' when on that part of Naian that we [[underlined]] sometime

[[/underlined]] saw from Tuvatha'! [[/insertion]]

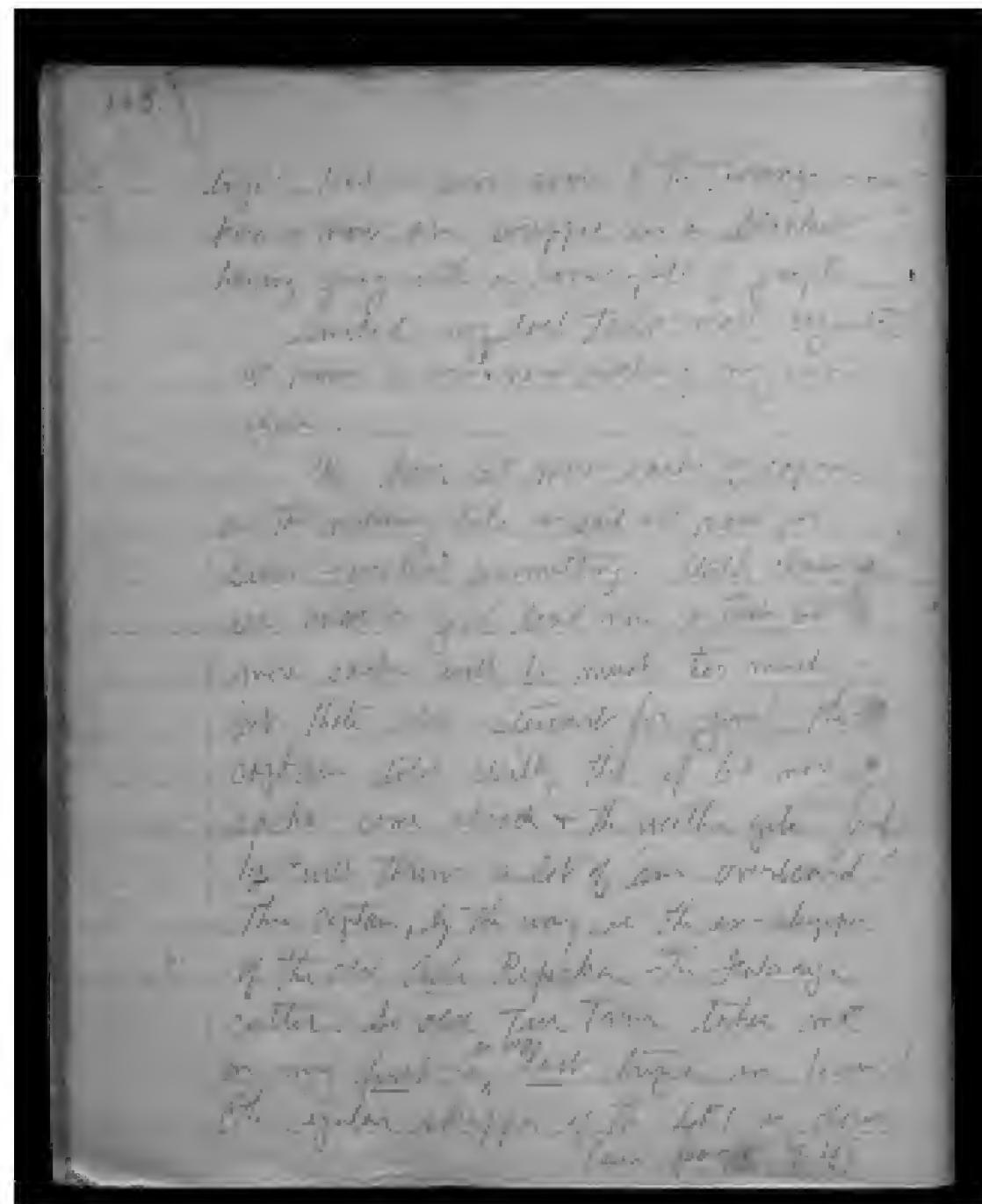
Sailed in a heavy sea & had tough going - taing every wave broadside for the 27 miles. Anchored off the reef at dusk. Our stuff on deck got soaked as one wave flooded the stern & some of our stuff in the hold got wet - Willy's bedding & suit case very wet. I think I shall get him a new one.

Came ashore in the dingy at 830 - six of us plus flour, rice, etc. Over the reef with 2 rowing & 1 skulling. Water splashing in put out the lantern, wet the rice & flour sacks [[underlined]] and us [[/underlined]]. Managed to keep my right side dry anyway. Christ [[underlined]] what [[/underlined]] a messy



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trip! Had a sevu-sevu to the Turanga-ni-Koro & now am wrapped in a blanket having grog with a house-full of people.
 Smoked my last tailor-made cigarette at noon & am now rolling my own again.
 We load 60 more sacks of copra on the morning tide & sail at noon for Suva - weather permitting. Willy claims we have a good load now & that 60 more sacks will be much too much - but that's old Stewart for you!
 The captain told Willy that if 60 more sacks come aboard & the weather gets fresh he will throw a lot of 'em overboard!
 This captain, by the way, is the ex-skipper of the old [[underlined]] Adi Repeka [[/underlined]] - the Fulanga cutter. So old Tur Taru takes me on my [[underlined]] first [[/underlined]] & [[insertion]] ^ on my [[/insertion]] [[underlined]] last [[/underlined]] trips in Lean!
 (The regular skipper of the LEI is down
 (see page 84)



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